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GEO. L. CARPENTER, General

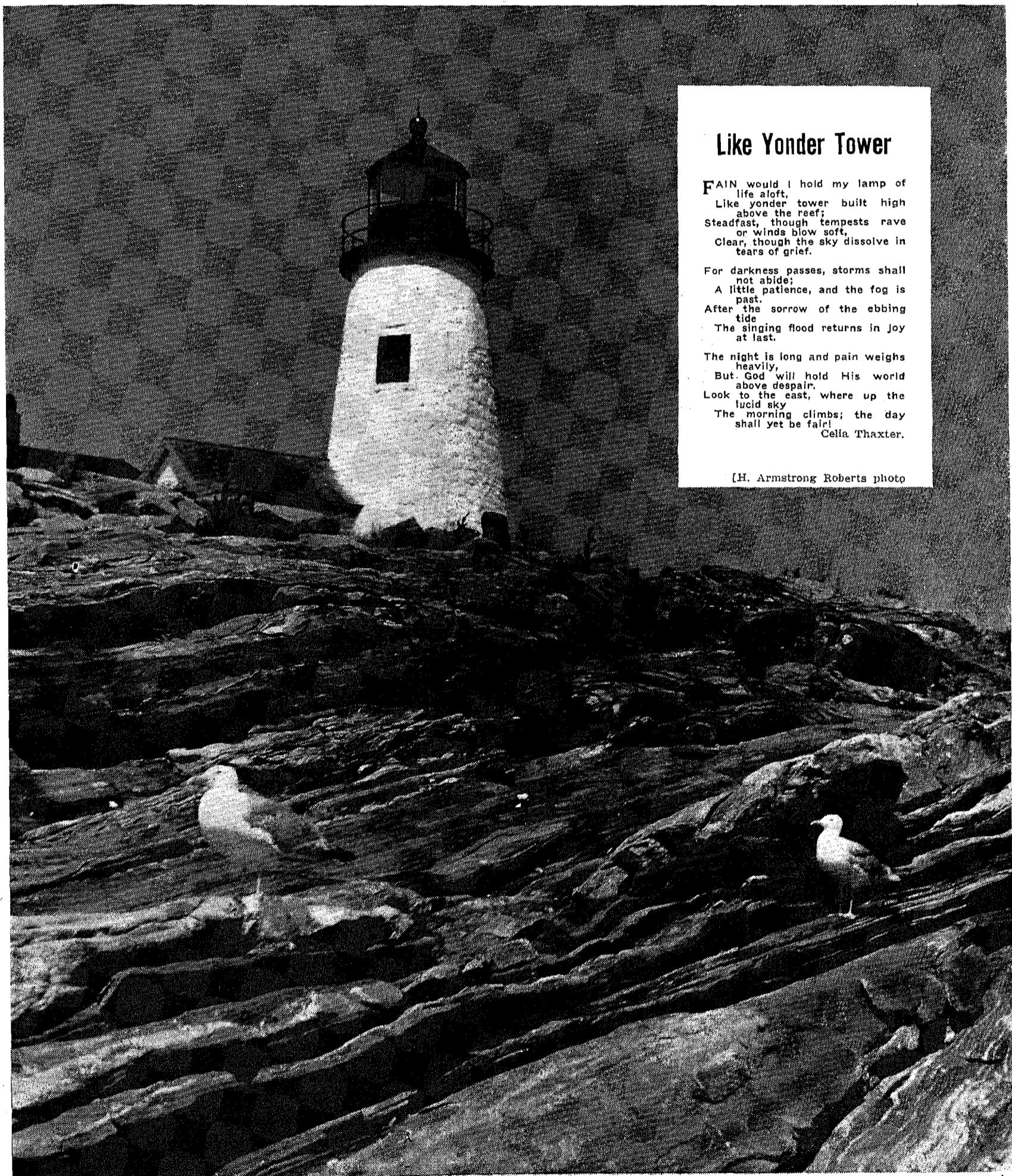
The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3056. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



Like Yonder Tower

FAIN would I hold my lamp of life aloft,
Like yonder tower built high above the reef;
Steadfast, though tempests rave
or winds blow soft,
Clear, though the sky dissolve in tears of grief.

For darkness passes, storms shall not abide;
A little patience, and the fog is past.
After the sorrow of the ebbing tide
The singing flood returns in joy at last.

The night is long and pain weighs heavily,
But God will hold His world above despair.
Look to the east, where up the lucid sky
The morning climbs; the day shall yet be fair!

Cella Thaxter.

[H. Armstrong Roberts photo]

BY HENRY F. MILANS, O.F.

Sermons Without Texts

BuiJding for Eternity

HAVE always been grateful to God for ambition to help save men, who, like myself, have been terribly punished by liquor and other sins. It has meant my own spiritual stability; for I have found that unless I endeavor to bring others under the loving power of Christ, my Christianity is not worth the name. And, too, it has opened my heart to human suffering. I have learned to love the weak and helpless, whatever the cause for their circumstances.

Discouraging as this work may have been at times, in visible results, there has been a continual blessing in it for my own soul, and I thank God for letting me help. Every day I have reached out to men and women whose lives and souls are in jeopardy because they do not know God—drifting, futile lives that are being wrecked on the rocks of sin. I believe with all my heart that I am working with God; that He inspires my desires, and tells me what to do.

MY creed has been: "I place my hand in Thine and I know it cannot fail; then as far below as I can reach, I stretch my other hand, and in the slime and depth of wickedness I find a fallen man. I grasp his hand and hold it tight and pray for strength to place his trembling hand in Thine; then Thou wilt draw him by Thy power divine unto Thyself. And he, like I, will stand, one hand in Thine, the other stretched toward mankind. As I see him lift and place another's hand in Thine, I quietly give thanks that God's great plan for saving men is through his fellow-man."

When I draw out of danger one productive convert such as this, I see my life-line of rescue workers become stronger in God's power. They, too, are reaching out for souls who are dying in the breakers that engulf them.

ICANNOT help but wonder that there isn't a keener interest in this work of human reclamation. The outcast, the unfortunate, the poor, the sick, and the shiftless we always have with us. They are a community liability, and it just isn't common sense to do nothing about it. Welfare and relief work have their place. They are charities. But The Salvation Army is not a charity alone; our main purpose is to build for eternity, not just to relieve for the present. Our aim is to transfer these undesirables from the expense account to the income account.

By our youth work we hope to keep young people from going astray. A lot of them may get away from us, but what The Salvation Army gets into their hearts

NEW DISCOVERIES

"To comprehend . . . the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge." — Eph. 3:18, 19. (Read John 10:1-30.)

LOVE is the highest attribute of God—the essence of God Himself.

Love's breadth is like the width of the sea, which stretches far beyond human vision, rolling its billows along all shores. The ocean of God's love reaches all races, all conditions of human need.

The depths of the riches of the love of Christ for lost men—how incomprehensible and vast finding out!

Love's heights are higher than the highest heavens. The soul may ever behold higher heights in the lofty range of God's great mountains of loving kindness. He who loves us and gave Himself for us will ever lead us on to new discoveries of love, passing our understanding.

"Henceforth Thy love shall be our theme,
Thy service our delight,
Till Thou shalt say, 'It is enough,'
Till faith shall change to sight."—The Upper Room.

now will be a chief factor in bringing them back to Christian living, for they will not forget it. We aim first to build into their young lives a keen sense of religious values in the problems of life that they will have to solve. And we know that ninety-five per cent of the human wrecks who are re-established in lives of usefulness are those who have had this early religious training. So, you see, our Young People's Work, too, is constructive.

OUR work among the shiftless and the drunken is not one of economic relief; it is rehabilitation. We call it new birth. Our objective here is to win them away from the habits that have broken their lives and made them a liability to the community that must support them and their families, and keep hospitals and jails open to receive them. We aim to get honest-to-goodness religion into their hearts that will make them self-respecting, self-supporting men who will assume their responsibilities, clothe and feed their families, and pay their own way. This isn't charity; it's constructive, productive, Christian effort. We are builders for eternity.

The Christianity we teach will put something into these worthless humans that will stiffen their spines, brighten their eyes, take the bloat out of their faces, put new clothes on their backs, new ambitions in their hearts, new hearts in their bodies in which Jesus Christ dwells, and will lead them on to new heights in life.

WHAT we of The Salvation Army try to do is not for any hope of material reward. We work because we want to be like Jesus in His compassion for the outcast and the forgotten. What we do for God and these people is also of immeasurable value to the community at large. Ours is a wonderful work, and I'm proud to be a Salvationist and to be permitted to help a bit. There's no work just like that of saving men and women from eternal death!

Sometime, Somewhere
UNANSWERED yet! Nay, do not
say ungranted;
Perhaps your part is not yet
wholly done;
The work began when first your
prayer was uttered,
And God will finish what He has
begun.
If you will keep the incense burn-
ing there,
His glory you will see, sometime,
somewhere!

KEEP ON PRAYING

PRAY, wherever you are. Bernard, of Clairvaux, wrote to the believer: "If thou shouldst be far removed from a house of prayer, give not thyself trouble to seek one, for thou, thyself, art a sanctuary designed for prayer. If thou shalt

DEPENDS ON YOU!

V

IN the all-important war with sin, personal victory depends on personal acceptance of God's Salvation.

If desperately in earnest, ready to do His will, and to take Him at His word, you may claim free and full Redemption now through Christ who died for sin and rose again, victorious, that all might conquer in His might.

be in thy bed, or in any other place, pray there; thy temple is there. There is no moment when thou canst not experience the goodness of God."

DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: Ye are My friends if ye do whatsoever I command you.—John 15:14.

"Obedience is the law of progress in the deepening of our fellowship with God," states a missionary Officer in India who answered the inner summons to "go" for no other reason than obedience to the revealed will of God. He has found the result satisfactory.

*Doing the will of God,
The best thing I know in this
world below
Is doing the will of God.*

MONDAY: Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.—Gal. 5:1.

There are two freedoms: the false, where one is free to do what he likes, and the true, where one is free to do what he ought.

*Thy loving Spirit, Christ, alone
Can lead me forth and make
me free;
Burst every bond through which
I groan,
And set my heart at liberty.*

TUESDAY: The things which are written in this Book.—Rev. 22:19.

Read your Bibles! Fill your

whole souls with the thought of Christ; make of Him not only a Redeemer, but a Brother; not only a Saviour, but a Friend.

Dean Farrar.

*Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred
Word,*

And view my Saviour there.

WEDNESDAY: Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.

—Rom. 12:10.

Love is the forgetfulness of self; doing that which means the continual sacrifice of our own wills for the good of others.

*Oh, the beauty of Holiness,
Of self-forgetfulness and lowliness;*

*O power of meekness,
Whose very weakness
Is like the yielding but irresistible air.—Longfellow.*

THURSDAY: The Lord hath need of (thee).—Luke 19:34.

How energizing to realize suddenly during rarely exciting rounds of duty that the dear Master is relying on our spirit and work—just

there. It makes everything worth while.

*Can my Lord depend on you,
Will He find you ever true,
Can my Lord depend on you?*

FRIDAY: Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.

Matt. 3:3.

Armies are forging a way with their own broken bodies into regions hitherto dominated by ruthless and unholy tyrants, but shortly to be held for freedom, and the promulgation of Truth.

*Make straight all the crooked paths
Where the Lord our God may go.*

SATURDAY: As concerning the Gospel, they are enemies for your sakes; but as touching the election, they are beloved for the fathers' sakes.—Rom. 11:28.

Herein are blended in harmonious setting the controversial doctrines of free-will and election. Both are facts, but in the first is involved personal salvation through individual acceptance of God's provided mercy; the second, in Divine unalterable selection of the chosen people to fill a definite place in God's plan, which will be worked out ultimately.

*Deep in unfathomable mines
Of neverfailing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.*

GUIDE me, O Lord, in all the changes and varieties of the world, that in all things that shall happen I may have an evenness and tranquility of spirit.

Jeremy Taylor.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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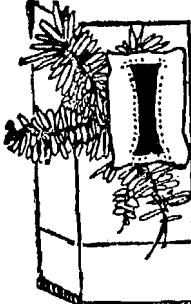
June 19, 1943

THE WAR CRY

3

Receive Thy SIGHT!

"The blind man said unto Him, Lord, that I might receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole."—Mark 10:51, 52.



In this story Jesus presents Himself as the Light of the World, opening the eyes of blind Bartimeus. Here is a symbol and a prophecy of what Christ is still ready to do for men. He is "the true Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

Jesus was just coming out of Jericho. He had paused to open the spiritual eyes of Zacchaeus, and a new vision had dawned upon that man's soul.

Now, again He "sets His face steadfastly to go to Jerusalem." In the evening He would be in Bethany. In another week He would reach Calvary and the end. The whole city joined in the procession to honor Him.

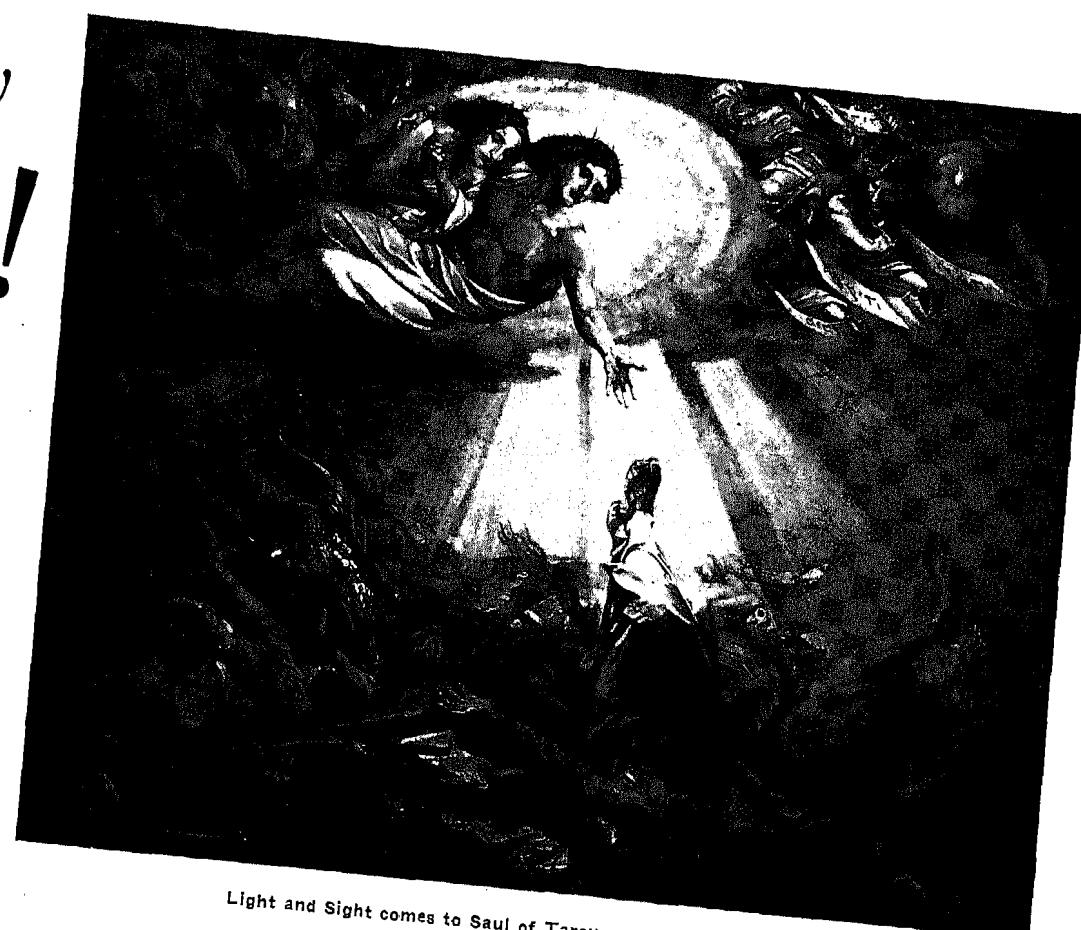
A long row of beggars, seated at the roadside, reached out their hands for alms. One blind beggar did likewise; but beneath that frowsy cloak of poverty there lived a soul sensitive and susceptible to deeper things. He sensed something unusual. Forgetting his cry for alms, he inquired the cause of all this bustle, and learned that Jesus of Nazareth was passing by. He became electrified. Starting up, and reaching out his arms as blind men will do, he lifted up his voice in a shrill cry. No other than a blind man could throw such vehemence of emotion into that cry: "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"

Observe what knowledge and appreciation of Christ this blind beggar possessed more than all that noisy multitude who saw Him with their eyes. To them He was merely "Jesus of Nazareth," a prophet. To the blind beggar he was "Jesus, Son of David," bearer of Messianic power and authority.

We are at no disadvantage because we do not see Jesus. I suppose all true disciples and lovers of Jesus have at some time wished that they might see Him. The sweetest hope of Salvation is that we shall see Him "some glad day."

The difficulty in recognizing the true character of Jesus is not an intellectual difficulty, as some would have us think. It is a spiritual difficulty. Bartimeus saw the kind of Saviour that he needed. He was blind; the beauties of nature were a sealed book to him; by day and by night he groped his dark way without cheer or hope. His one wish in life was "that I might see." No physician could give him his sight.

He had heard of this Prophet before. Others had been healed by Him—lepers, those possessed of devils, and other blind men. He was something more than a prophet. He was the Prophet.



Light and Sight comes to Saul of Tarsus on the Damascus Road

And Bartimeus needed such a helper; hence his cry, "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"

WHAT you think of Jesus will depend upon your sense of need. If you are satisfied with your own righteousness, if you are well and prosperous, if the burdens of life rest lightly on you, you feel no need of a divine Saviour.

A Message to the Traveller on Life's Highway

All you want then is an ideal in life; "Jesus of Nazareth" will suffice for you. But once you discover your need, when the mighty waves of sorrow sweep over your head, when the desolating consequences of sin appear in your life and lift the menacing finger in prophecy of greater disaster to come, when all joy and hope are gone out of your life and you walk the lonely way of bereavement—then you will look for One who is more than an ideal; then you will want a Saviour; then you will look away from "Jesus of Nazareth" and lift up your voice with the pitiful and pleading accents of an anxious soul

like Bartimeus, "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"

Christ's people are often more careful of His dignity than of His Person. The uninterrupted and decorous order of their services seems very important. There must be a fine choir, good voices and exact harmony. But to Christ some distressed soul bowing silently with a sense of need, and reaching out for Him, is much more important. Jesus does not despise reverence, but supplication commands His attention. No imposing architecture, no fine appointments and furnishings, no pretentious service means as much to Jesus as the loneliest and lowliest worshipper whose soul cries out, "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"

Bartimeus was persistent; no man could stop him. He was not appealing to Peter or John; his affair was with Jesus, and he would come to Him no matter who interposed or tried to silence him. Perhaps his habit of begging made him bold.

OH, that we might all have that boldness! Never mind the others that follow the Master. Never mind the faults, the hypocrisies, the un-Christ-likeness, the cruelty of so many followers. Let none deter you from bringing your suit to Christ. Do not withdraw from the company of professing Christians because some would hinder you or despise you. You are more welcome to Jesus than is all the pretended solicitude of self-righteous professors.

There is danger that, should you withdraw from the followers of Jesus, you also withdraw from Him. If Jesus does not disavow and send away the hypocrites and imperfect followers, if He is not ashamed of them, who are you to say that you would not associate or walk with them?

Jesus was walking ahead of the multitude. He was occupied with the one thought: Calvary and the Cross. Did He hear the hallelujahs of that excited multitude? Who knows? But when the first note of that cry of distress rang through the air, He paused; He heard.

It is so to this day. We know that our Christ is risen from the dead and ascended to the right hand of God the Father Almighty, that ransomed saints are singing their praises to Him who heard their cry and redeemed them out of all distress. Angels veil their faces before Him. The whole administration of the universe and the affairs of men are in His hands. Yet His ear is still open to the cries of those who walk the rough ways of life. He is not so much absorbed in the affairs of the universe and of this world that He cannot regard each humble suppliant. The joyous chorus of Heaven's angels do not prevent His hearing their cry. However many there may be who send their loud praises to Him in the sanctuaries, He discerns and regards the longing in each distressed soul that bows before Him.

(Continued on page 6)

BLIND BARTIMEUS



BLIND Bartimeus at the gates Of Jericho in darkness waits; He hears the crowd—he hears a breath Say, "It is Christ of Nazareth!"

And calls in tones of agony, "Jesus, have mercy now on me!"

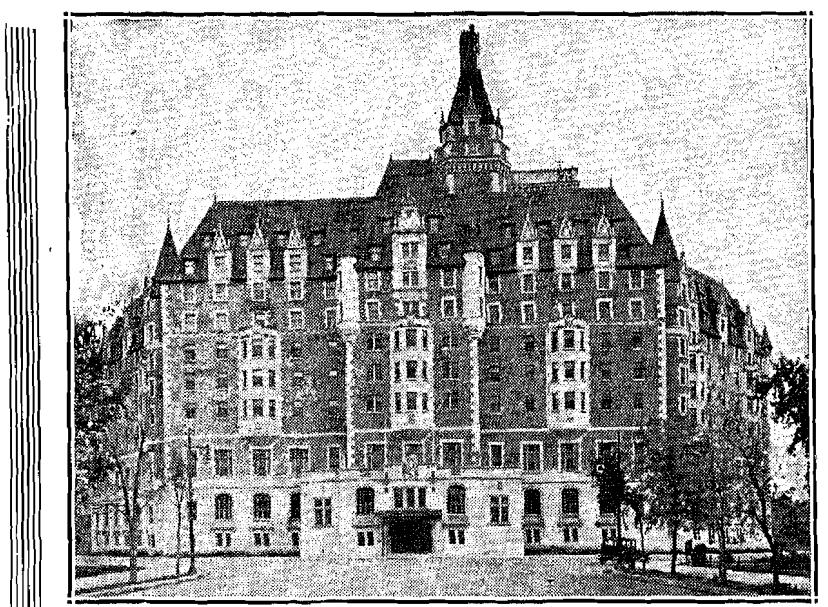
The thronging multitudes increase; Blind Bartimeus, hold thy peace! But still, above the noisy crowd, The beggar's cry is shrill and loud: Until they say, "He calleth thee!" "Fear not; arise, He calleth thee!"

Then saith the Christ, as silent stands The crowd, "What wilt thou at my hands?"

And he replies, "O give me light! Rabbi, restore the blind man's sight." And Jesus answers, "Go in peace. Thy faith from blindness gives release!"

Ye that have eyes, yet cannot see, In darkness and in misery, Recall those mighty Voices Three, "Jesus, have mercy now on me!" "Fear not, arise, and go in peace! Thy faith from blindness gives release."

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.



View of imposing Bessborough Hotel in which Saskatoon Council Sessions, conducted by the Training College Principal, were held

Youth of the Middle West

Saskatchewan Young People Attend Council Sessions at Regina and Saskatoon

THE 1943 Young People's Council held in Saskatchewan's Capital City of Regina is now history. As with most historic things its impact will be perpetuated in the quickened spirits of those who attended.

The warmth of welcome given to the Council leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard, augured well for the success of the week-end. Piloted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Carruthers, the Saturday evening meeting was a "pace-setter." Corps Cadet Elischuck, of Yorkton, and Corps Cadet Mary Huzina, of Regina Northside, represented the young people in extending a welcome to the visitors.

The words of the Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard indicated a passionate desire to see the Kingdom's interests broadened. Documentary films were shown.

Central Collegiate was the chosen meeting place on the Sunday. The Divisional Commander opened the first session. After fitting introductions, the Colonel called on Mrs. Hoggard who in clear and concise terms extolled the Bible as "the Word of God." The Colonel announced his theme for the day and the attention of his hearers was riveted on their personal requirements for the journey of life.

In the afternoon session vital subjects were discussed by the young people. Papers were read by Corps Assistant Pearl Griffin, Indian Head; Candidates Myrtle Rodine, Regina Northside; Songster Helen Koepke, Regina Citadel; and Adjutant Fudge, of Gracehaven. A stirring testimony from overseas, written by Lance-Corporal Ernie Hobson, Regina Citadel, was read by Songster Irene Vincent.

The auditorium of the Collegiate rang with songs of earnestness at night. Mrs. Hoggard gave testimony to the value of prayer in the individual life, and the Training Principal, in earnest words, spoke of the deeper things of the Christian life. The gracious influence of the Holy Spirit permeated the closing moments of the Colonel's address and decisions were made early in the prayer meeting.

Others who assisted throughout the day included Captain F. Hewitt, of Caron R.A.F. Station, who presided at the piano; Candidates F. Greene and C. Johnsrude, and Corps Cadet Marvel Ferris who read Scripture portions; Lieutenant Hadsley, of Indian Head, who spoke on "Officership"; and Songster Gwen Stevens and Mrs. Adjutant Dumeron who sang.

On Monday the Colonel conducted a Youth Rally in the Citadel.

Arrangements for the Field Day in Wascana Park had to be revised due to the weather. The program was replete with interest as each Corps presented items. * * *

YOUNG People's Council Sessions for Northern Saskatchewan were held in Saskatoon, the special series of meetings being conducted by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, assisted by Mrs. Hoggard and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Carruthers.

On behalf of the delegates, Major J. Moll, of Meadow Lake, welcomed the council leaders, and in a few well-chosen words the Young People's Band Leader of Saskatoon Westside spoke for the young people.

During the meeting the Order of the Silver Star was presented to Sister Mrs. Emberson, mother of Pro-Lieutenant V. Emberson, now of Trail, but a former Soldier of Saskatoon Citadel.

The Colonel gave a suitable message to the delegates.

Council sessions on Sunday were held in beautiful Bessborough Hotel.

From the prayer offered by Major S. Joyce until the last "Amen" of the day the presence of Christ was realized.

A Scripture portion was read in the morning session by Mrs. Envoy Smith, of Prince Albert. A letter of greeting from the Commissioner was read by Major McDowell, of Saskatoon Westside, and a suitable reply was dispatched. Adjutant Woods, of Bethany Hospital, read a helpful paper, and Mrs. Major Joyce sang effectively. During the remainder of the session the Colonel brought an inspirational message.

In the afternoon session, Captain Hewitt, of Caron, prayed for God's blessing upon the session, after which Corps Cadet Wannamaker, of Tisdale, read a Scripture portion. Thought-provoking papers were read by Corps Cadet Alice Burgess, Prince Albert; Corps Cadet Sergeant Lipsett, of Saskatoon Westside; Sister Ruth Bloom, Saskatoon Citadel; and Captain Jackson, Nipawin. During the afternoon session the Colonel very ably answered questions that he had invited the young people to send to him.

The afternoon lesson was given by Mrs. Hoggard, who was heard with attention.

Every moment in the final session was felt to be vital. God drew very near during prayer offered by Major White, Corps Cadet John Joyce, of Saskatoon Citadel, read

(Continued on page 12)

Called To Their Reward

"Summoned Home, The Call Has Sounded"

From Doorkeeper to Territorial Commander

AN energetic Salvationist all his life, Commissioner W. J. B. Turner (R.), whose promotion to Glory from California was announced in last week's issue of The War Cry, entered The Army's service from Yorkville Corps, Toronto, in 1886.

At that time the young man had rather a hazy notion as to what constituted uniform, and ordered his tailor to make a frock coat which he thought the proper thing for preaching. He was instructed to report to the Officer in command at the Temple and expected to be immediately commissioned and given charge of a Corps. But to his surprise he was appointed doorkeeper of the now historic building.

This humble position, however, was quite in keeping with the future Commissioner's ready-for-anything spirit and later he was appointed to Acton, Ont., as Cadet in charge. Incidentally his brand-new frock coat was the object of attention from town roughs and it was spoiled by a shower of rotten eggs.

For a long period of years the Commissioner served successfully as Field Officer, Divisional Officer and in various Headquarters' positions. He married Captain Annie Barker, who came out of Midland, Ont., in 1891.

The Commissioner was Immigration Secretary in Canada from 1912 to 1914, and during this period escaped the "Empress of Ireland" disaster owing to illness. He was

the first Chief Secretary for Canada West, and later was Chief Secretary for the Western Territory, U.S.A. He was then appointed to South America as Territorial Commander, and his last appointment was Territorial Commander for South Africa.

After retirement from active ser-



Commissioner W. J. B. Turner, from a photograph taken while in command of The Salvation Army in South America

vice in 1934 he with Mrs. Turner settled in Pasadena, California, and as far as his strength would permit rendered good service as a loyal Soldier.

A SERVANT OF ALL

Famous Doctor and Warm Army Friend

THE recent passing of Dr. A. Dafoe, of Dionne Quintuplets fame, removed a well-known figure in Canadian medical circles, and one who represented so loftily the unsung but noble profession of the country doctor.

Caring little for personal gain or notoriety, "The Little Doc" as he was affectionately called, did his duty without ostentation and dis-



Doctor A. Dafoe

ONE OF THE ORIGINALS

Pioneer U.S.A. Officer

WITH the recent promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Dauman from Philadelphia, Pa., there now remains alive only one of the original seven lassies who disembarked at the Battery in New York City on May 10, 1880, with Commissioner George Scott Railton, to begin the work of The Salvation Army in the United States.

Sister Mrs. Dauman (who in the days of her Officership was known as Captain Clara Price) was born on September 18, 1859, in the Isle of Wight. When in her middle 'teens she went to London to be employed in a family who were members of the then very young Salvation Army. She soon became attached to the great cause and took part in the work in her immediate vicinity. After a year in the service there came one night to a meeting of her group a telegram from the Founder and first General, William Booth, calling for volunteers to go to America. Without hesitation Clara Price raised her hand in response to the challenge and soon was ready to travel to America to further the work of The Salvation Army.

Pioneer Hardships

Being the youngest of the party she was sent as a Lieutenant to Philadelphia, where she was appointed to assist Captain Eliza Shirlev. Together they made a good team sharing the hardships of pioneer work and between combined ministries were the means of saving many souls.

Salvation Army and cordially greeted Salvationists and Army Bands visiting Callander from time to time, when he was in charge of the quintuplets. In recent months his health was poor and his end came suddenly. It is probable that this is how he would have wished it to be. His favorite hymn was, "Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes."

As a man of the people, Dr. Dafoe admired the work of The

CANADA'S FOURTH CORPS

Chatham Celebrates Diamond Jubilee Event

THE Sixtieth Anniversary of the opening of the Chatham, Ont., fourth Canadian Corps was celebrated over the week-end under the direction of the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Bexton. The enjoyable events commenced, as did the first ones, with an open-air meeting at the centre of the city. Taking part in the celebration were Lieut.-Colonel James Merritt, of Toronto, and Major and Mrs. Martin, of Hamilton. Saturday night's musical program was piloted by the Colonel, and his message and Mrs. Martin's singing were much appreciated.

Well-attended Sunday meetings were means of Grace through the Colonel's directed lessons, and acceptably rendered music by the visiting Officers. During the Sunday afternoon broadcast Retired Bandmaster Dunkley, a member of the first Band, read a message from Brother Cape, the first Bandmaster at Chatham. In the meeting, Colonel Merritt read an excerpt from a recent issue of The War Cry of the formation of the Chatham Band which was the first in Canada. He also gave an excellent talk on "The Man in the Minor Mode," to illustrate which the Band played a familiar tune in a major key, followed by the same in a minor key. The Colonel impressed his listeners that life may be harmonious and joyful in Christ.

During the day, comrades promoted to Glory were remembered, and prayer was offered for loved ones.

The final meeting of the week-end was an interesting program arranged by the Home League for Monday night. The Band and Songster Brigade added to the effectiveness of all meetings.

Hospital Events in the Prairie Gateway City

The Territorial Commander Conducts Sunday Gatherings at Winnipeg Citadel and Presides at Graduation Service in Young United Church

ACH year the name of Florence Nightingale is breathed reverently during Grace Hospital Graduating Exercises. It is like, as some one has said, "the smell of lavender in a drawer."

Salvationists of Winnipeg im-

the wheel which brought Commissioner B. Orames to Winnipeg to preside over the annual graduation of the Grace Hospital nurses.

The fact that our Territorial Commander had so recently been privileged to visit Canadian troops

vales and the Sussex downs to meet the thousands of Canadians and British troops.

Heartening reports were given of the work of the Canadian Supervisors among the troops, and we relished the reports that the speak-



WINNIPEG GRACE HOSPITAL GRADUATING CLASS, 1943 (Front row, left to right): Nurses Gwynneth Jones, Norma Perrin, Adjutant Clara Vey (Superintendent of Nurses), Brigadier Pearl Payton (Hospital Superintendent), Nurses Aleda Greenway (Instructor of Nurses), Mildred Puffett, Lillian Gee. (Secondrow) Nurses Caroline Petersen, Frances Moore, Verna Weightman, Marjorie Strachan, Maud Brommell, Cecilia Hill, Eileen James, Beatrice Bengtson, Margaret Kulchycki. (Top row) Nurses Elia Carlberg, Zina Kidd, Emeline Lund, Alice Holmstrom, Pearl Mabe, Karen Elde

bibed much of the spirit of the "Lady with the Lamp" who passed up and down those four miles of beds, eighteen inches apart, each bearing its burden of pain and suffering in the hospitals of Scutari. Again and again during Sunday and again at the Graduation ceremony we were reminded that the work of Florence Nightingale was not incidental, but fundamental; not passing, but permanent.

It was indeed a fortunate turn in

in Britain and to meet with so many Auxiliary Officers who are well-known to us, added more than a little additional interest to the week-end.

When, in the Winnipeg Citadel, on Saturday, the Commissioner met the Soldiery of the city, there was a clarity and an invigorating style of his telling of his trip to the Homeland that actually gave everyone the sense of having accompanied him over the Surrey

er brought from high-ranking officers and from noted personalities in civil and political affairs.

All of these testimonials augur well for the place The Army will hold in the post-war world. A fitting conclusion to this, the first meeting of the week-end was the manner that the Commissioner begged his Soldiers "to endure hardness as good soldiers." It was felt that the hearts of everyone responded to the appeal that "offence is the best form of defence."

"Ideals are not will-o'-the-wisps—they are signposts placed along our path by God." Brigadier Betts, in her opening prayer on behalf of the body of nurses present in the Holiness meeting in the Citadel, prayed that the members of the

(Continued on page 12)

A HIGH AND NOBLE CALLING

Graduating Exercises in the Metropolis

AS a result of long months of difficult and arduous training, a highly-honored but hard-pressed profession was reinforced by qualified members of the 1943 Graduating Class of Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, on Friday, June 4. This happy event was presided over by Commissioner B. Orames.

Beautiful Wesley United Church, the venue of this delightful service, proved a fitting locale, and the dig-

nified and impressive atmosphere was further enhanced by a large and representative audience of Army friends and Salvationists, and neatly-uniformed former graduates, student-nurses and members of the Hospital staff.

The entrance of the Class was the signal for the assemblage to rise and remain standing, while these ten young women in spotless white, presenting an impressive and

attractive ensemble, gracefully proceeded to the flower-decked platform to take their places with members of the medical staff and platform guests, during the Band's stirring rendition of the "Montreal Citadel" March.

The opening hymn, "Praise my soul, the King of Heaven," was heartily and reverently sung. Major Lorimer prayed and Rev. B. B. Brown, through whose kindness the church was placed at The Army's disposal, read an appropriate Scripture—Psalm 48.

Lieut.-Colonel G. Best presented the Commissioner, who in welcoming the splendid audience observed that their presence was an indication of friendship towards the graduates and The Army. In heartily congratulating the Class, he stressed the world-wide honor attached to the nursing profession, its economic value, and its excellent accomplishments for posterity which continually attend its labors of love. Gratifying also was the Commissioner's announcement that construction of a new extension to the present premises had begun, and this it is hoped will help to alleviate the already over-taxed facilities of the Hospital.

Prior to the informative and commendable Hospital report given by the Medical Superintendent, Dr. R. D. Gurd, which disclosed a record year of service, the Citadel Band with excellent taste and feeling played a selection, "Memories of the Master."

The report revealed a total of 1,052 admissions with 918 births of which four were multiple. Total number of hospital days was 20,576; adults, 10,619; children, 9,957; this representing an increase of 3,549 days. New equipment purchased during the year included a surgical

emergency lamp for the case room and a new ironer for the laundry. Considerable satisfaction was expressed both in regard to the high standard of skill as reflected by the vital statistics and also to the nursing care and dietary regime given the patients.

A vocal selection, "I want my life to tell for Jesus," by the Male Voice Party preceded the recital of the Florence Nightingale Pledge, led by Dr. K. T. MacFarlane. The Hospital Superintendent, Major Mervyn Aldridge, then called each graduating nurse to receive her diploma from the hands of Mrs. G. T. Altius, and pin from Mrs. J. F. MacIver, Adjutant Gertrude Pedlar, Superintendent of Nurses, assisting in this function. Dedicatory prayer was offered by the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Hilda Aldridge, followed by an instructive address by Dr. Eleanor Percival, a member of the Active Medical staff, which while directed to the graduates also proved interesting to the audience.

Nurse Opie Clarke, valedictorian for the Graduating Class, in a very picturesque manner reviewed the period of training, pledging the desire to serve and accepting the challenge to give of their best, exhorting the succeeding class to "carry the torch high."

The singing of the hymn, "Fight the good fight," and Benediction, pronounced by the Commissioner, brought this pleasurable service to a fitting conclusion.

A well-arranged reception for invited guests followed the event, providing an opportunity for facilitating the graduates and the mingling of old and new friends—G.H.F.



CATHERINE BOOTH HOSPITAL, MONTREAL, GRADUATING CLASS, 1943 (Front row, left to right) Lieutenant Edith Goode, Nurse Opie Clarke, Major M. K. Aldridge (Hospital Superintendent), Adjutant G. Pedlar (Superintendent of Nurses), Nurse Lena Burns, Lieutenant Grace Chow. (Back row) Nurses Thelma Philbrick, Mary Lamborn, Regina Popper, Esther Watt, Jessie Findlay

Our
READERS



RITE ON VARIED THEMES FOR ETERNITY"

By D.O., Newfoundland

THE above startling words caught my eye recently, as I turned the pages of a book. I understand them to have been used by General William Booth when saying good-bye to an Officer leaving for a new appointment. No doubt the Officer did not expect such an answer to his query, "How long," but he must have understood full well that which the General intended to convey.

This principle, I am sure, lies at the very foundation of all successful Salvation Army service. A Salvationist therefore should give to each and every task all he has and is; as though he would never have another; as though he was sure his present one was for Eternity.

As a District Officer, I find many indications that this principle needs

to be stated again and again in these days, especially to our younger and more ambitious comrades. Too many take up a position as though it were just a stepping-stone to something more important. Scarcely settled in one place they are looking over the fence at their next, or what is hoped to be the next. This attitude of mind does not make for good work and may lead to many evils, one of which may be: "Oh! this will do for my time." Which means that difficulties that need to be tackled are ignored on the principle: "Let sleeping dogs

alone. I did not create, why should I bother?" Such is often the cause of endless difficulties and sorrow.

In these days of rush there is a tendency to "daub the walls with untempered mortar," but this is to be guarded against. The Founder once said that God did not call him to make a big Army but a good Army. Therefore our need to-day, with God's help, is to build well and build solidly. The price to be paid may be heavy, but is it too heavy when we consider that the work is not for the moment only but "for Eternity?"

CAMP CAMEOS

Let God Come First

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

AMBITION is a hard master. It demands the sacrifice of whatever may stand in its way. The man or woman who takes ambition for a guide will follow a demanding leader and walk a lonely pathway. Ambition is also a jealous master. It ruthlessly flings aside many an issue that, if given its proper place, would speed the traveller on his upward climb and add lustre to the final victory.

I am thinking especially of God. Many a young man, with visions of fame or power before him, spurns the thought of God. "I've no time for religion," is a mark that has emptied more seats in church than any other.

Another Helper Needed

You may indeed have no time for religion but you must have time for God. No matter how great or fine your achievement, the blessing of God and the grace of His Spirit are required to make your success perfect. You may win wealth, but its owning will embitter you and make you a miser. How hard it is for those that have riches to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, said Jesus. You may win fame, but it will be mere notoriety without the leaven of respect. You may win power, but how can you use it wisely unless you have a guiding Hand? Mortal wisdom will take you just so far, worldy ambition can lead you to a certain length; beyond that you need another Helper, who is Christ the Lord.

None of your gains can be lasting without Him. Your hard-won gold becomes a canker, your fame shall wither in a generation. There is a fine illustration in the story of Abraham. Two sons he had: Ishmael and Isaac. Ishmael was the first-born but Isaac was the Child of Promise. Through Isaac's twelve sons were founded the tribes of Israel, a nation chosen of God, which in time produced the Saviour of mankind. To-day the name of Isaac is known and studied wherever Christ is worshipped. And what of Ishmael—the wild man whose hand was against all others and who did not follow Jehovah? He, too, had twelve sons, but who studies them or their tribes to-day? They founded the Bedouin nations of Arabia but you must search the

Bible to find their names and few people have ever heard of them. Do you want fame or do you want power? Give your ambitions second place and let the will of God come first.

This causes much of the godlessness that we must admit is prevalent in the armed services. Promising young men—and women, too, to-day—set out upon a career that may bring honor or bring death. In their eager ambition they fling everything away that seems the least irrelevant, and there certainly seems little relevance between the Gospel of Love in the teachings of Jesus and the learning how to jam a bayonet into another man's vitals or crush his skull like an eggshell. In concentrating on the stealthy slitting of throats, surely much ought to be forgiven in the way of neglecting to love one's neighbor.

Toward a Better World

These men need a vision for which they may fight. Are they fighting for their army pay or the lust to kill? Then God has little place and they are of all men most miserable. Are they anxious to become leaders merely to wield a leader's power? Or do they see the opportunity to make a better world? If they see this, then God is their rightful Guide.

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

GOLDEN GLEAMS
from the
SACRED PAGE

By Faith Made Whole

JESUS said . . . Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole. And immediately he received his sight, and followed Jesus.—Mark 10:52.

Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

- What chapter of the Bible is remarkable for its beautiful description of natural history?
 - What instrument of healing became an object of worship and therefore an occasion of sin?
 - Where is the only mention made of churning butter, in the Scriptures?
 - What three privileges were attached to the first-born of the family as recorded in the Old Testament?
 - Of what are the looking-glasses made that are mentioned in the Scriptures?
- (Answers at foot of column)

SILVER STAR MEMBERS MEET

THE quarterly meeting of the Mothers of the Silver Star of Toronto, was held in the Council Chamber recently. This was a representative gathering of the mothers of Salvation Army Officers. They are a group quite distinct from any other. While some wear the crest of Colonels, others may not claim even to be Salvationists, yet they have contributed sons or daughters to the Work. One mother present has four sons and one daughter in military service, some of whom are Salvation Army Officers.

Mrs. Colonel Otway (R), who wears two stars, gave a stirring address. Mrs. Major Everitt presided at the piano and Mrs. Lieutenant Tutte assisted in the meeting.

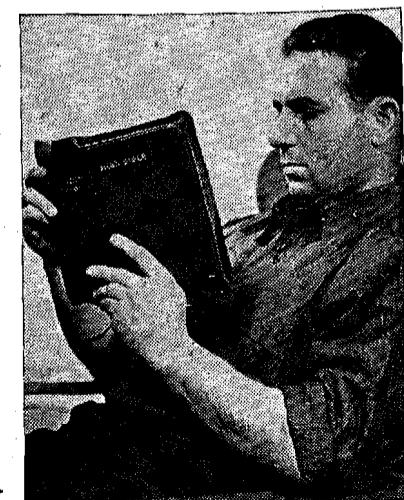
Prayers were offered on behalf of children in the armed forces, and for Mrs. Colonel D. McAmmond, (R), the president, who is recovering from a serious illness.—S.E.M.

Have you noticed that the outstanding leaders for the Allies confess their dependence upon God? That is one reason why my faith in the outcome has never been shaken. Sir William Dobbie, the hero of Malta's siege, has written his testimony for anyone to read. Sir Bernard Montgomery, leader in Africa, has made the same confession again and again. General MacArthur and others do likewise.

Must you fling God away to be a leader? NO! You need Him more than ever before! If He sustains these men in their responsibilities, surely He can manage for you and me.

Answers to Question at Top of Column

- Job 28.
- The Brazen Serpent. (2 Kings 18:4.)
- See Proverbs 30:33.
- Birthright, priesthood and blessing. (Deut. 21:16.)
- Polished brass. (Exodus 38:8.)



Sounds..... UNDER THE..... Sea.....

And Their Curious Power To
Inflict Injury

SOUND waves which travel under water at four-fifth of a mile a second, four times faster than sound in air, are giving navy doctors a new kind of injury to care for.

The sound waves come from depth charges or any other heavy under-water explosion. The peculiar abdominal injuries they cause were described to the American College of Surgeon's war meeting at Charlotte, N.C., by Captain Camille M. Shaar, chief of the surgical service of the U.S. navy hospital, Philadelphia.

These waves are invisible. They do not compress the water. They travel by one particle bumping the next, which in turn passes the bump along to a third particle.

This seemingly tiny agitation goes faster than a rifle bullet at muzzle velocity, and it kills anyone in the water within about eighty feet. Captain Shaar said that at that distance it was possible that waves ruptured internal organs. But no such victim has been recovered to find out.

The wave still causes injury and occasionally death up to 150 feet from the explosion.

Men swimming on their backs are much less liable to the injury than those on their stomachs.

Another new injury is swallowing some of the flash of an explosion. This flash is tremendously hot and causes serious burns.

Redwood the Magnificent

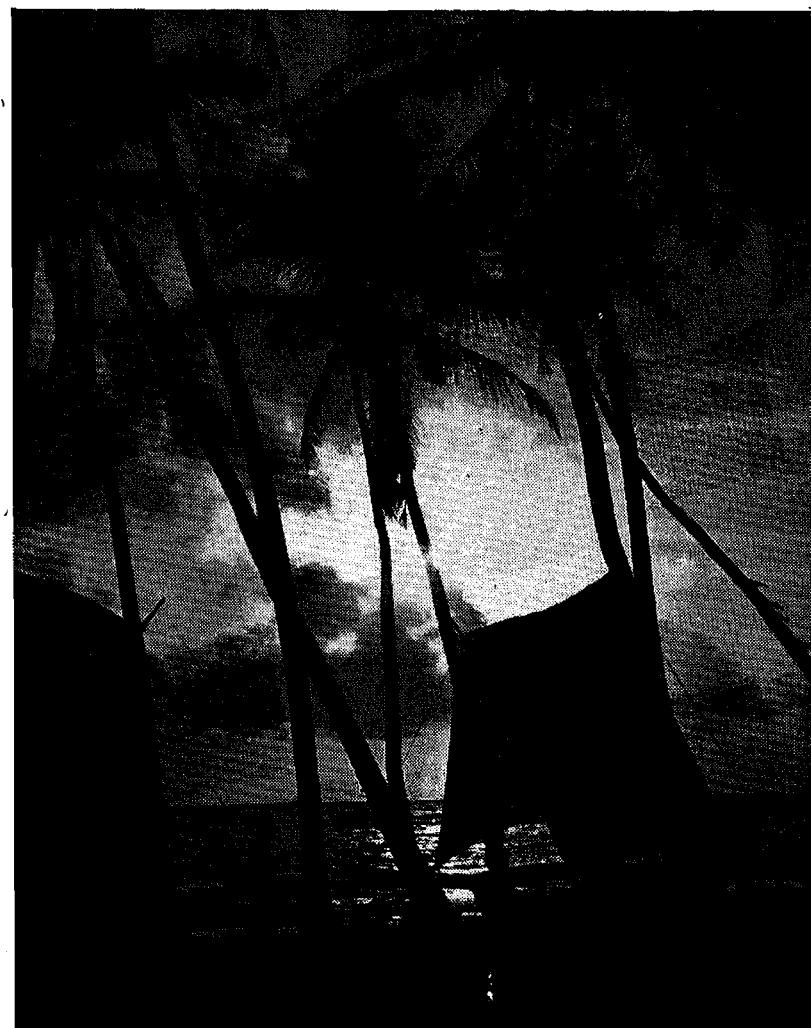
A Forest Giant That Stood for More Than Twelve Hundred Years

THE REDWOOD, that native of California, is one of the tallest trees. So big it is that one wonders if it gave birth to that very American story of the tree so high that it took a man and a boy to see to the top of it.

In fact, the redwood reaches a height of over 300 feet; specimens have been known to soar over 320 feet, and the diameter of the trunk is sometimes 35 feet. Although so mighty, its leaves are particularly small, looking like green scales overlapping.

The age of the redwood is remarkable; one specimen, counting its years by its rings, has been estimated to have reached 3,000 years. An American tree lover gives us an account of one which was felled a few years ago. It was not a big tree of its kind, but it needed a hundred lumber-men to clear it away. They took from it 95,000 feet of lumber, while the butt, 22 feet long and nearly 14 feet in diameter, made its history plain. The tree was born in the year 728, and scars showed that it had been damaged by fire in 1147. When the tree fell it was quite a young specimen, for its age was only 1,205 years!

EVENTIDE TROPICAL BEAUTY



SUNSET and sails with palm tree trunks criss-crossing the scene combine to make a picture of enchanting beauty. Such sights are often seen at Colombo, Ceylon, from whence this photograph comes. In this far-off place, as in hundreds of other centres around the world, the Red Shield is ministering to the needs of Empire servicemen.

FOR SHIPWRECKED MARINERS

Designers have now developed a raft of steel which will ride high on the water and is equipped with a shelter hood which will protect the shipwreck victims from spray, sun and rain. It is provided with sails and a rudder to enable navigation to some friendly port.

Treasures from the Soil

Something the Indians Taught the Pioneers

TO the early Canadian settlers, winter weary and longing for fresh green things to vary the monotony of their winter diet, the countryside in early spring was one big kitchen garden.

In the Old Land, the use of a variety of wild plants as salad greens and "pot herbs" was customary. Many of the familiar plants grew in the New World too. Coureurs de bois learned from the friendly Indians of other native plants that could be used as food. In later years much of the knowledge and appreciation of wild plants as food has been lost but the plants themselves are still to be found in hedgerow, field and wood.

Nutrition Services says the most of these wild greens are rich sources of vitamin A and iron and contain considerable amounts of other vitamins and minerals as well, notably vitamin C. They are a real tonic, to be had for the picking, and many of them are to be found within the limits of our towns and cities.

In 1819 a sperm whale attacked and sunk a three-masted ship in the Pacific.

WHERE ANCIENTS DWELT

Swedish Archaeologists Make a Discovery

TRACES of human settlement dating back several thousand years have been discovered in the Uddevalla district of West Sweden by an archaeologist who has been excavating ancient remains there.

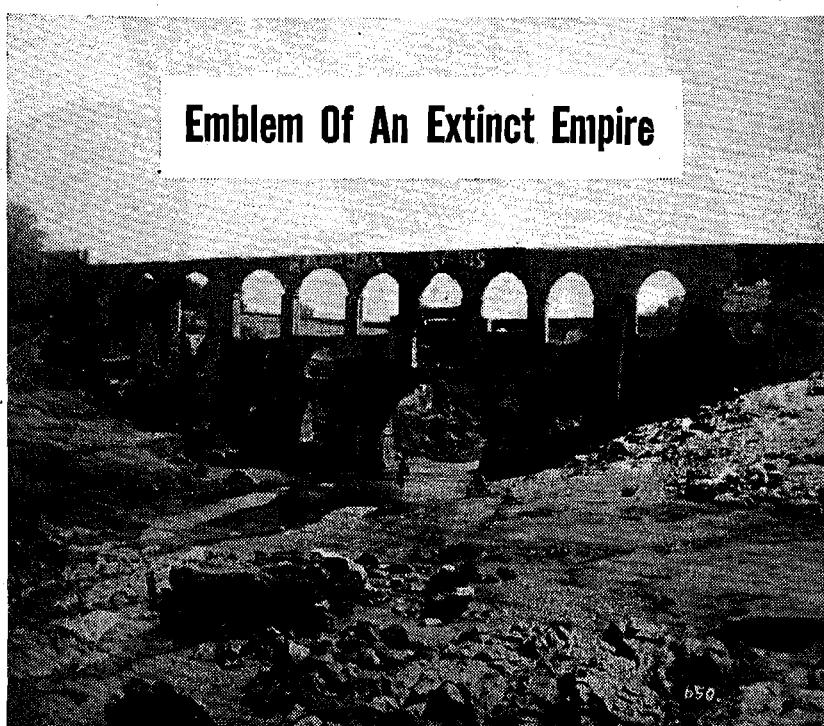
He claims to have found on Stadsfjället, about 380 feet above sea level, stone age dwelling sites with quartz and flint implements and fragments of the material used to make them. He dates his discoveries to the time when the whole of this district was under the sea and the high ground which is now Stadsfjället projected from the water. When the seas receded, settlement began.

BELOVED BALLAD

Famous Song That Was "Sold For a Song"

THE beloved song, "Silver Threads among the Gold," was written in 1872 by Hart Pease Danks, American song writer. He was born in New Haven, Connecticut, in 1834. When he was sixteen, he went with his parents to Chicago.

He wrote his first song there in 1856, at the age of twenty-two. In the ensuing years, he wrote more than eight hundred songs, anthems, and other compositions, but his greatest song was "Silver Threads Among the Gold." It has sold hundreds of thousands of copies, but Danks sold the copyright for only \$30.



Still standing, though centuries of weather and war have beaten against its elevated walls and tiered arches, is this Roman aqueduct at Smyrna, chief port of Asia Minor. This ancient aqueduct comprised a system of continuous troughs or channels built to carry water to urban districts from its source.

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Inspiring Weekly Series of Articles

FROM MY DESK



By the General

Women, Hold What You've Won!

WHEN we think of the ever-increasing part which women are playing in the life of the nations, it is good for us to recall that The Salvation Army has done much toward creating the spirit that has led to so wide an emancipation. Who in the early days of this century would have dared to predict the things which we take as a matter of course to-day? Then the pioneer women faced scorn, ridicule and slander, physical peril and social ostracism in order to establish the principle that they were equal partners in the work of the world.

Our earlier records are full of their stories, and quite often, as tribute is paid in these pages to veterans gone to their Reward, there are references to the exploits which helped to pave the way for a thousand advances in every realm of life.

But here again the pioneering spirit must be kept alive. The women of to-day must still keep ahead! No battle is final in our war. Resting on laurels means falling behind. Always there is close at hand the Evil One, stealthily filching away the gains of a previous generation, once he sees the warriors replete and nodding with complacency or carelessness.

DON'T LET SLIP YOUR HERITAGE!

I CONFESS to some concern lest our Salvation Army women should let slip their sacred heritage. While they step into the ranks of national forces and of industry they must not step out of our front-rank operations. How many women were at your open-air meetings last Sunday? How many of those present spoke, sang, talked to the people about their souls? In some places the proportion is as high as ever. In others—well, look around and think and pray!

AFRICAN WOMEN AND THEIR EMANCIPATION

A DELIGHTFUL glimpse of the development of women in Army work in East Africa has just arrived from Mrs. Colonel Barrell, wife of the Territorial Commander for Kenya. She states "Our numbers at eleven Rallies varied from 90 to 700. Women from one Corps walked over twenty miles a day for three days and had to return the same way. On the fourth day of a Congress we were amazed to see women from considerable distances still at the meetings. They were going home at night to attend to their homes and families and setting off back again in the morning."

"In some places, particularly the Wakamba and Marigoli countries, a great many of the men are away on military service, and the women have risen nobly to the occasion, accepting responsibility in the Corps. This speaks volumes for the emancipation of the women of this land."

"Their part-singing at Home League Rallies and their reciting of Scripture were most pleasing. We were surprised at the interest taken by the men, many of them non-Christians, in a demonstration given by the women. This radical change of attitude has taken place in recent years."

"Women Local Officers stand by their husbands. One old lady, Sergeant Beth, of Kinyui, recently led a day's meetings in one of the towns, with twenty seekers at the Mercy-Seat. This is a step in the right direction for African men to listen to a woman and to kneel at the Penitent-Form with a woman's voice making the appeal. What a difference Salvation can make!"

"At some places the people are still very backward. Strenuous efforts in one Uganda Corps resulted in only twenty or thirty women at most attending the Home League meeting. There were nearly a hundred present when we visited recently. Our District Home League Secretaries are doing a splendid work."

So the women of Africa march on! Keep up, women warriors elsewhere!

IRAQ RED SHIELD CLUB

Canteen Opens in Sand-storm

THERE are now two tented Red Shield Clubs in Iraq—one at a training centre, run by Major Harry Saunders. Captain Durman is out in the desert with a club composed of lounge, games room, writing-room and canteen.

The troops are most grateful for a place to go to, seeing that they live eight men to a tent, so have very little room to write or enjoy any leisure.

The Canteen I am operating was opened in a sand-storm (reports Major Saunders) just as 600 men were arriving after doing 350 miles over the desert. We were crowded out in a few minutes and in less than two hours had cooked over 400 eggs and sold also 300 cakes and 500 sandwiches; we could not keep count of the tea.

Our cooking facilities are rather

crude. We use eight-gallon petrol tins with a nail-hole pierced in the bottom. This drips into a funnel three drops of crude oil and one of water. The two meeting in a metal saucer cause an explosion; hence the heat.

The oven is a forty-gallon oil drum, the oven-door being a covering of corrugated iron sheet knocked into the shape of the drum.

We have sold 2,800 eggs this week and have to go twenty miles to the nearest village to collect these.

Every morning we go sixteen miles over exceedingly bad roads for our daily rations.

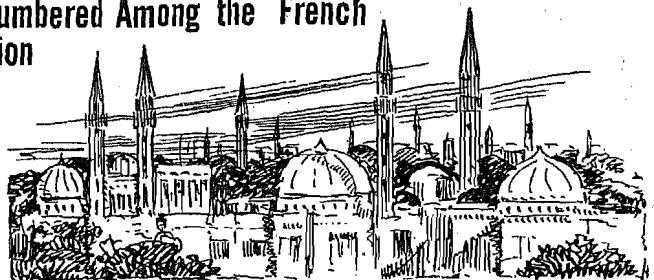
Sunday, we had a grand meeting. Most of the men had a number of miles to travel to get to it, but they were all in good spirits in the fact that they were once again at The

(Continued foot of column 4)

First English Corps in North Africa

Salvationists Numbered Among the French Foreign Legion

By
WINNIFRED EASTWOOD



TO the great joy of Salvationists in the Forces here we have established an English Salvation Army Corps. Captain Yarde is in command. At the Corps joy radiates from every face. It is sufficient just to be together after a period of spiritual loneliness.

There is also prospect of a Band. A book in which each one inscribes his name, official and home address is of great help, for every newcomer can thus tell whether or no a friend is near.

A Canteen is attached to this centre. Here, too, the official church parade is conducted. These Leaguers' meetings are deeply moving to the uninitiated. Each man knows the struggle of his brother. The leader knows he is on holy ground.

English meetings are conducted regularly in the French Armée du Salut Canteens.

On Sunday the French Foreign Legion was passing through the town. I wonder if lovers of "Beau Geste" literature know that the Band Sergeant of the world-famous band of the Legion is a Salvationist and that others in the Legion, of different nationalities, are also comrades of ours?

We heard testimonies in many languages in our meetings and Major Stannard has promised to visit Sidi-bel-Abbes to encourage these brothers.

Beyond Their Dreams

Major Stannard and I were present at the official reception of this Band, and though it cost us a week's salary the pride of these men in seeing The Salvation Army at last was most moving. To find us officially there was beyond their dreams. They say they will never be discouraged again!

I am struggling happily with our Headquarters, in which nothing



Make a Note of These:

Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

William Shakespeare.

* * *
The strength of a nation lies in the homes of its people.

Abraham Lincoln.

* * *
Change is an easy panacea. It takes character to stay in one place and be happy there.

Reader's Digest.

works. All drains stopped. The cistern fills and pulls its own chain, so that all operations have to be timed to a split second. I have no crocks, linen, nor saucepans. There is no wood, no paper, no glass, no cups and saucers, no nails, no food apart from that which is magnanimously supplied by the military authorities. I draw rations from Provost Headquarters. The M.P.'s look after us splendidly.

I am glad we brought our camp beds, blankets and dixies.

I am 136 stairs up, but there is a deep cellar. Our A.R.P. warden goes on duty in an old dressing-gown and flaps his kimono wings when shouting "Keep calm!" from the back of the crowd. Neighbors having rented so many square feet of the cellar, they have each given me a small portion for my anatomy as a gesture of goodwill, to the Allies!

Miles of hospital visitation have been done. It is a blessing to us, for the love of every man for his comrade is beautiful. Seeing this lovingkindness in the midst of the hell of war is seeing God. *

A third party of Red Shield Officers for Service in North Africa is being assembled.

The second party is now fully equipped and awaiting sailing orders.

Meanwhile the pioneers, under Major and Mrs. Stannard, are making rapid progress. Red Shield Clubs have been established in a rest camp (Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone) and a convalescent camp (Adjutant and Mrs. Greenhow), and a great United Services Club, "a place of dignity and service" is being opened.

Major Stannard pays a high tribute to the pioneer work of Major Blanche Poujol, the French woman Regional Officer for Algiers and Oran. When the Allied troops arrived she at once opened work for them, with her Major and four Captain assistants and Soldiers and friends.

"She has done magnificently," states Major Stannard. "We shall work in full co-operation."

Major Stannard speaks of the great need for books and games of any sort for the use of the men. It is impossible to procure them in North Africa.

TO OLD BATTLEGROUND

COLONEL E. GRIMES (R) has sailed for West Africa, where he will assist in the work of the Territory during the homeland furlough of Colonel and Mrs. Bigwood. The Colonel was in charge of the Work in West Africa some years prior to his retirement and saw its rapid growth.

A new Red Shield Club was recently opened in the heart of Liverpool, Eng., by the Lord Mayor of the city, Alderman R. Duncan French.

(Continued from column 2)
Army. The testimonies were a real tonic. No waiting! The first to speak was Captain Riches, the second a Lieutenant from Grangetown; the opening prayer by a Clapton Congress Hall Bandsman. We were all moved by his appeal. After the service an Officer said, "It was a fellowship of love."

ARMY FRIENDS

Included in the King's Birthday Honors List

A NUMBER of prominent Canadian citizens who are also warm friends of The Salvation Army have been included in the recent King's Birthday Honors List. Dr. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto, has been made a Companion, Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George; Mrs. Wallace Campbell, well-known for philanthropic activities and whose husband is Chairman of The Army's Advisory Board in Windsor, Ont., has been awarded the distinction of Commander, Order of the British Empire. Mr. Jack Miner, famous Canadian naturalist, has been made a Member of the Order of the British Empire.

FITTING APPOINTMENT

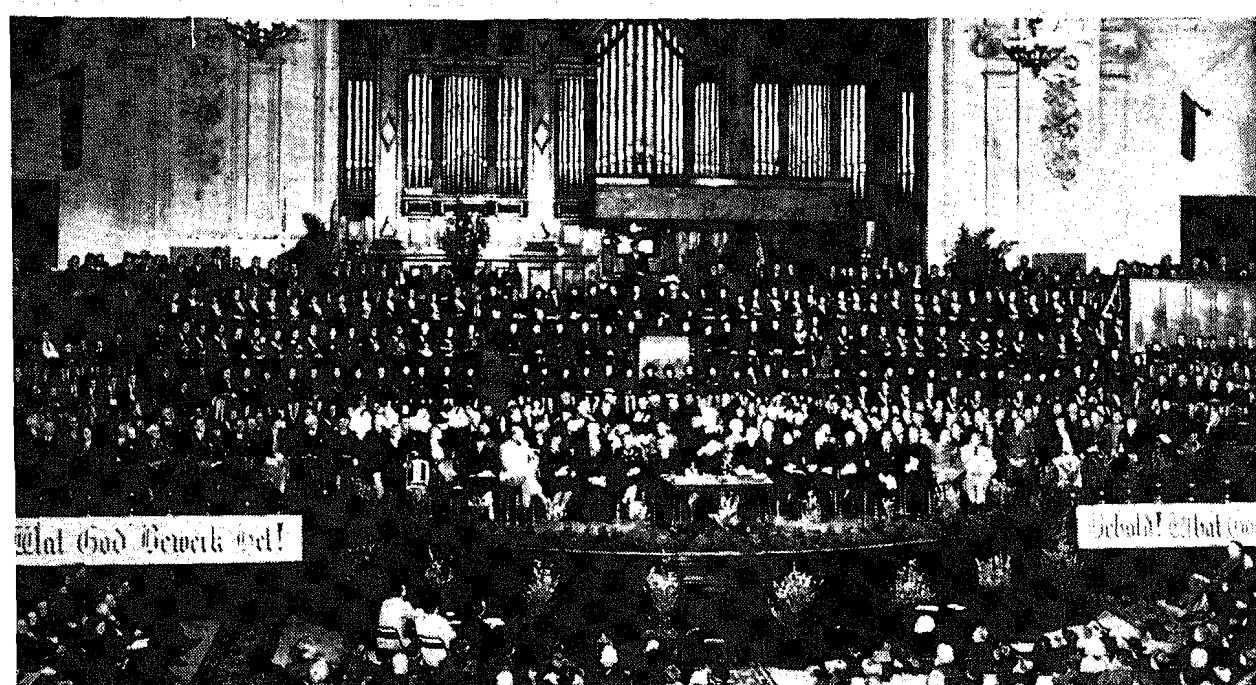
Tribute to the Late Chairman of the National Advisory Board and His Successor

(An Editorial in the Globe and Mail, Toronto)

THE election of Air Marshal W. A. Bishop, V.C., as chairman of The Salvation Army National Advisory Board to succeed the late Sir Edward Beatty, serves once more to show how the work of this great Organization is appreciated by men of discernment in all walks. Sir Edward gave unstintingly of his time to assist the worthy cause. Air Marshal Bishop has been a member of the National and Ottawa Advisory Boards for years, and it is fitting that a distinguished soldier becomes National Chairman.

Greatly Needed Crusade

In its early days The Salvation Army met violent opposition from both the ignorant and the intolerant, but to-day it stands not only as a monument to the sincerity and energy of its leaders, but as evidence of the newer spirit of human brotherhood. It was launched primarily to lend a helping hand to the humbler folk who were treated so generally with disdain by the more fortunate. It took to them the text and spirit of the Gospel, and offered them the hospitality and companionship they could not find in the churches. To-day The Army, still working on the fringe, and beyond, of church society, in a very large field, has won the admiration of all classes of people. It has carried on well a greatly needed crusade, and it is gratifying that the interest of able business men is readily enlisted in behalf of the cause so ardently pursued for humanity's sake.



Scene at The Army's Diamond Jubilee Service in Johannesburg City Hall Auditorium. Premier Jan C. Smuts is shown addressing the assembly

FIELD-MARSHAL JAN SMUTS

Pays Warm Tribute to The Army's Activities at Diamond Jubilee Gathering in Johannesburg, South Africa

"THE biggest and most encouraging event in Army circles for years," was the consensus on the great Jubilee celebrations

flags, marched down the centre aisle to the lilting strains of a march played by the Jubilee Band, and took their places on the platform.

THEIR MAJESTIES

The King and Queen Visit London Red Shield Club

THE King and Queen were received at the Guilford Street, London, Red Shield Club by the General and Mrs. Carpenter and the British Commissioner, Commissioner A. Orsborn, on a recent Thursday.

As Their Majesties toured the large rooms and heard of the great number who use the building, they spoke to many of the servicemen (states the British War Cry).

A Canadian produced a snapshot of the King and Queen which he took in Canada during the Royal tour of the Dominion, and there was animated royal reminiscing over the prized photograph.

New Zealand Air Force and Army men, W.A.A.F. drivers, Poles and members of Canadian destroyer crews were individually greeted by Their Majesties.

One of the voluntary workers who had told the Queen that she lived in East Ham replied to an air-raid inquiry that her family had been "twice blasted out. But we keep going." "That's the spirit," said the Queen. Lieut.-General Sir A. Smith, G.O.C., London District, Colonel Sir Ronald Ross, Bt., M.C., M.P. (Welfare), Major Powell (Welfare), Lady Hyde (Lady-in-waiting) and Colonel Dermot McMorrough Kavanagh accompanied Their Majesties. Colonel C. Durman, Major and Mrs. Cheesman, in charge of the Club, and other Officers were present.

held in Johannesburg City Hall, South Africa.

The huge hall was rapidly filling when the Guards, headed by their

God's signal honor on "Thy servant, William Booth." The Chief Secretary read the General's stirring message (the text of which was given in a recent issue) with its encouraging references to his interest, in and prayers for the work in South Africa.

Councillor L. Leveson, Mayor of Johannesburg, in introducing the Premier, paid sincere eulogies to The Army, and went as far as to say that the Organization should be "placed at the disposal of the world" in a post-war attempt to "rid society of its evils."

Genuine Regard

A perfect storm of applause greeted the Field Marshal, and he at once showed his genuine regard for The Army by saying emphatically that he was glad to be present, if only to make amends for his inability to accept the invitation to attend the recent Jubilee celebrations in Capetown. He read out the text of a cable he intended sending to General Carpenter in reply to the one received from The Army's Leader, in which he sent the greetings and good wishes of the meeting.

While the Premier's main speech came later in the program, he could not refrain from making reference to the "three hopefuls" who pioneered The Army's work in this land sixty years ago, and said in his whimsical way that it was "a very small army to invade such a large continent!" He made a fine simile by comparing the growth of the Organization to that of an oak tree, under whose branches multitudes of wayfarers had found peace, and paid a warm tribute to The Army's policy of making no distinction in regard to race or color—a very wise procedure "in this land of complex race and color problems."

A stir went over the whole congregation when he announced the song from the Youth Singing Brigades, and the Premier remarked aloud, as the 300 youngsters arose, "Lovely! What a fine sight!" With Brigadier Wotton conducting the clear, tuneful voices took up the invigorating strains of "Fighting for the King of kings" and fairly certainly "made the welkin ring."

Commissioner John Cunningham received a warm reception when he arose to speak, the people bearing in mind the fact that it was one of his last public appearances as Territorial Commander, his retirement having been announced. He first ex-

(Continued on page 16)



LEADERS CONFER.—Taken during the recent visit of Commissioner B. Orames to Britain, the group, left to right, includes: Brigadier T. H. Mundy, Major P. J. Philpott, Commissioner Orames, Brigadier C. S. Booth, and Lt.-Commander J. Gilhooley, R.C.N.

Already numbers of influential supporters had arrived and were seated on either side of the speaker's chair.

Soon three trumpeters struck up a fanfare and all eyes turned to the side door where, amid a panoply of uniform, appeared the Prime Minister, Field Marshal Jan Smuts, his very appearance revealing his unostentatious, democratic spirit—he was clad in a quiet business suit; not in all gold and scarlet of his military trappings. It was a thoughtful and appreciated touch, so typical of South Africa's "grand old man."

The great audience rose en masse to do honor to this great world-renowned statesman, and a volley of applause broke out, to melt into the grand strains of "Die Stem," one of the Union's two national anthems.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel W. P. Sansom, led the singing of

"Saints of God lift up your voices,"

and Mr. Drummond Bell played a

splendid accompaniment to the

singing of this real Army song at

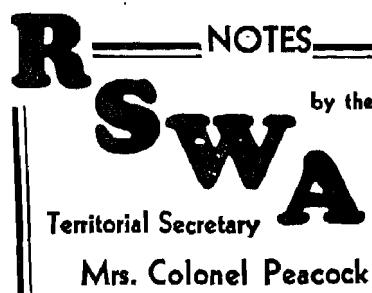
the great organ. Rev. Bruce Gar-

diner's prayer was one of deep fer-

vor and simplicity, ascribing glory

to Jesus for the marvellous growth

of The Salvation Army and for



I WOULD like to share with readers a report, recently, received from Mrs. General Carpenter on visitation at the American Red Cross Hospital, Frenchay, Bristol, by English Salvation Army comrades:

"This hospital has over 1,000 beds. The first batch of men came from West Africa. A Salvation Army boy (badly wounded) asked for an Army Officer to visit him. The Corps Officer, Major Shipley, of Staple Hill, called and was invited by the authorities to continue his calls.

"The Major visits the hospital five days a week, and the Bandmaster each day; the latter has wired up two wards for the radio and supplied two sets.

"The Corps Officer cuts the men's hair and shaves them; those who are convalescent queue up, patiently awaiting their turn, thus saving a shilling of their small allowance.

"The Corps has recently raised ten pounds for stamps for the wounded. As many of them must wait for their pay to be adjusted, a stamped envelope with paper is more than welcome.

"Birthdays are noted by the Bandmaster who has provided a cake complete with candles. In the case of one wounded lad who had no money for six weeks the Bandmaster gave him ten shillings and stamps. He has done the same in many special cases of hardship.

"Private Smith, who lost both eyes in North Africa, feared that his wife (who lives in Maryhill, Glasgow) would be terribly upset when she came to know that he would be permanently blind. He told his trouble to the Major who

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

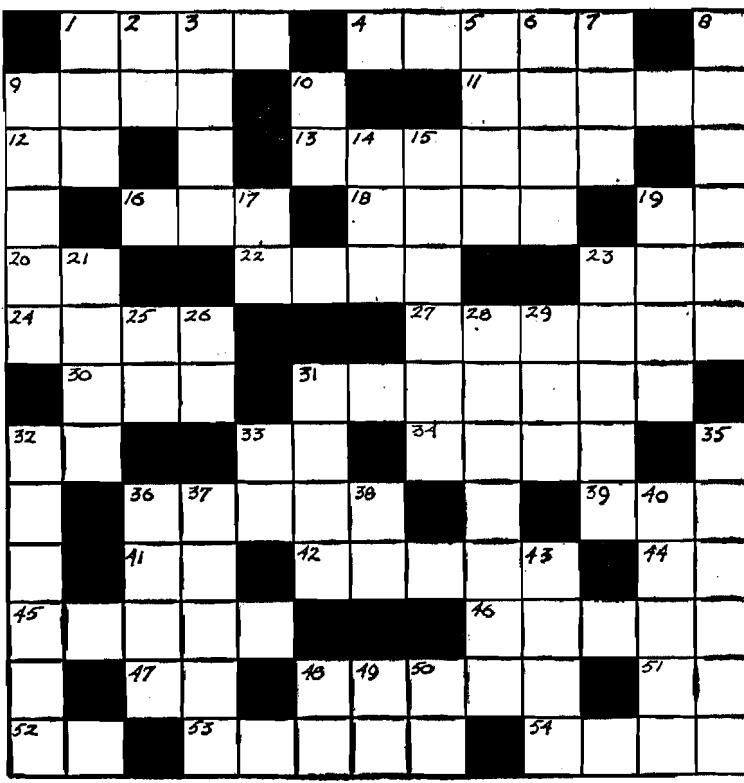
Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

made contact with Commissioner Barnett who arranged for the wife, who has three small children, to be visited. Our Officer found a neat, clean though poor home. It was arranged for the wife to visit her husband. When she arrived at his bedside he was asleep. She sat beside him and spoke his name. He was startled and said, "Oh, Milly, is that you, dear? I was afraid to let you know I would never see you and the children again." This man is independent by nature and is showing great courage and doing well finding his way about the ward. An American in the same ward said to Major Shipley, "Give ten shillings from me to the little woman. Say it is from one who admires her husband's pluck and happy spirit."

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Bible Teachings—"Hatred"



"Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice."—Eph. 4:31.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 and 4 "hath been said, love thy neighbor" Matt. 5:43
9 "He that hateth dissembleth with his . . ." Prov. 26:24
11 "nor eat . . . grapes, or dried" Num. 6:3
12 "Blessed are . . . when men shall hate you" Luke 6:22
13 Interval embracing eight diatonic degrees.
16 "if ye forgive men their trespasses" Matt. 6:15
18 "If any man . . . his neighbor" Deut. 19:11
19 Hawaiian Islands
20 North Dakota
22 "Ye that love the Lord, hate . . ." Ps. 97:10
23 Definition
24 "do . . . to them that hate you" Matt. 5:44
27 "it hated me . . . it hated you" John 15:18
30 "first be reconciled to . . . brother" Matt. 5:24
31 "he that hateth his is in darkness" I John 2:11
32 Deadhead
33 Old English
34 Examination
36 "stand up in his estate a raiser of . . ." Dan. 11:20
39 Color
41 "he that hateth his
- life John 12:25 this world"
42 "day is . . . the night also is . . ." Ps. 74:16
44 North Carolina
45 Relating to a node
46 Positive terminal of an electric source
47 And
48 "If the . . . hate you" John 15:18
51 East Indies
52 Second note in scale
53 "love the Lord thy God with all thy . . ." Matt. 22:37
54 "lewd fellows of the baser . . ." Acts 17:5
Our text is 1, 4, 16, 18, 30, 31, 41, 42 and 58 combined
- 1 "and . . . them about thy neck" Prov. 6:21
2 High Priest
3 Combining form for osmium
5 Japanese weight
6 " . . . your enemies" Matt. 5:44
7 Same as 1 down
8 "Hated stirreth up . . ." Prov. 10:12
9 "He that hideth hatred with . . . lips" Prov. 10:18
10 "The fear of the Lord is . . . hate evil" Prov. 8:13
14 Greek letter
15 One of an extinct breed of dogs
- 17 Topographical Engineer
19 German title of respect
21 "six things . . . the Lord hate" Prov. 6:16
23 "whosoever . . . not righteousness" I John 3:10
25 ". . . that men would praise the Lord" Ps. 107:31
26 Dysprosium
28 "no murderer hath life abiding in him" I John 3:15
29 Fellow of the Horticultural Society
31 Vegetable
32 "Better is a . . . of herbs where love is" Prov. 15:17
33 "than a stalled and hated therewith" Prov. 15:17
35 "Whose hatred is covered by . . ." Prov. 26:26
36 Rising and falling of ocean's surface
37 Father of Shamgar, third judge after Joshua, Judges 3:31
38 Shilling
40 "that they are all . . . sin" Rom. 3:9
43 "shall judge the . . . of the earth" I Sam. 2:10
48 West Australia
49 " . . . who hath given understanding to the heart" Job. 38:36
50 Right

VERTICAL

- 1 "and . . . them about thy neck" Prov. 6:21
2 High Priest
3 Combining form for osmium
5 Japanese weight
6 " . . . your enemies" Matt. 5:44
7 Same as 1 down
8 "Hated stirreth up . . ." Prov. 10:12
9 "He that hideth hatred with . . . lips" Prov. 10:18
10 "The fear of the Lord is . . . hate evil" Prov. 8:13
14 Greek letter
15 One of an extinct breed of dogs

"There are many Americans in this hospital who greatly welcome a visit from Major Shipley and Bandmaster Phillips.

"A Dublin boy tells of the leader of his unit (R.A.M.C.), Salvation Army Bandsman Hussey, of somewhere in Kent. During battles in North Africa the unit was detailed to bring the wounded from the scene of action. Our comrade, Bandsman Hussey, gathered the men together, read to them from his Testament and prayed with them, then said, "Now, come in the strength of God"—and they went. The Dublin boy tells how the men loved and trusted him, turning to him when fear gripped them.

"The last battle was terrific; they were bringing in the wounded and shells were exploding all around. One came quite near and the Dublin boy who was of another faith, threw himself on Hussey, thus saving his friend, but losing his own two legs. He told Major Shipley that the thought flashed through his

mind as he did it, 'Hussey must be saved; we cannot do without him.' He says that Hussey gave him a new spirit, and even though he had lost his legs, he would do it again, for him.

"One lad from Bradford now needs to lie in one position and has done so for four months. His leg was blown off through treading on a mine. He welcomes the Major's visits and attention to his comfort. When his birthday cake arrived you can just imagine the pleasure of all concerned."

Mrs. Carpenter also says that Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dalziel and Mrs. Brigadier Ashworth are continuing their visitation of sick Canadian soldiers with much blessing.

A hard-working Auxiliary is in operation in Quebec City under the leadership of Mrs. Brigadier Lewis. It is unique in that it is composed of different types of people attached to church groups of Dolbeau and Haldemand, also a number of

KENTVILLE'S RALLY

Auxiliary Groups Unite for Successful Gathering

A RED Shield Women's Auxiliary Rally was conducted recently in the Kentville, N.S., Citadel. A delightful program had previously been arranged by Mrs. Major Ritchie, under whose direction the six auxiliaries work. Mrs. Major Porter, wife of the Nova Scotia Divisional Commander, presided at the meeting. Items on the program, provided by R.S.W.A. members, were delightfully rendered.

A stirring item was a brief talk by Major Burnell, of the Training College Staff, Toronto, who told of her experience at the outbreak of war. Major Burnell, who is a native of England, was one of The Army Officers detailed to assist in the evacuating of the first 30,000 children from London.

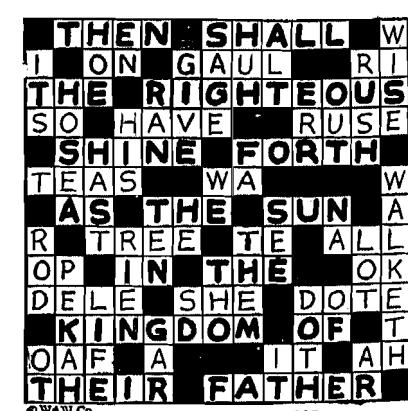
Mrs. Porter told how comforts knitted and sewn by Red Shield Auxiliaries were distributed, and gave a picture of men arriving in port, greatly needing the comforts of life, and how, through R.S.W.A. activity, those needs were met.

At the close of this interesting and helpful meeting, members were entertained at the Red Shield Service Centre.

Major Burnell remained in Kentville four days, conducting meetings which were helpful and brought great results for the Kingdom of God. Sizable crowds attended every meeting. The singing and spirit of the meetings were a delight and blessing, and ten seekers were registered.

French Canadian women of another faith. These folks are working together in harmony and happiness for the Red Shield. We commend Mrs. Lewis for her untiring efforts. The last shipments recently received contained 129 articles. Some of the quilts were made by a woman of 92 years of age.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



woollen sweater around his shoulders, remarking how comfortable it felt. A woman from Hamilton decided to knit a turtle neck sweater and sent it to him in Washington. The woman has since received a letter of thanks from Mr. Churchill saying how very much he appreciated the sweater, and that as soon as the colder weather arrives in England he will be pleased to wear it. Needless to say the knitter was thrilled to receive the letter.

During the last two months we have shipped 130 large packing-cases overseas. Included in these were 32,907 comfortable woollen goods for servicemen and 35,740 garments for the bomb victims. Mrs. General Carpenter is warm in praise of our splendid shipments.

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

HINTS FOR SUGARLESS "CANNING"

Learn From the Pioneers

A CORRESPONDENT, writing to the Globe and Mail, gives the following instructions for drying rhubarb and pumpkin, and requests that it be passed on through the medium of other papers so that as many as possible may avail themselves of this valuable information.

The method is as follows: When warm weather comes, pull the rhubarb; cut off the leaf; wash the stalk and, starting at the top, slit it lengthwise once, twice or more if large. Hang it over a pole or rope in a shed free from rain. It will



dry nicely in two weeks, and be brittle and look like coarse leather thongs. Put it in a muslin bag, tie and hang it up in a dry place. Keep for one to ten years. To use simply cut it, add water and cook.

Boys and girls can have a great time drying it for overseas people who will suffer for food.

Try the same process on pumpkin later in the season. Slice it, peel and lay it tenderly on some slats, so as not to break it. It will dry very readily and keep for one to ten years.

HOUSEHOLD KNIVES

Average Housewife Uses Kitchen Knife 130 Times Each Day

IT is estimated by Consumer Information Service that the housewife uses knives on an average of 130 times a day.

The best knives taper evenly along the blade to the point and from the top of the blade to the cutting edge.

The saw or serrated edge is more efficient than the scalloped edge and cuts fresh bread and cake without crumbling.

If the handles on paring knives are too small they may cramp the fingers.

A butcher knife, heavy, eight or nine inches long with a broad, straight, fairly stiff blade is good for chopping or cutting up large vegetables and slicing cold meats.

An edge which turns up at the point is usually the best for paring, and the straight edge best for mincing.

PASS THEM ON

IF you have a garden, share your flowers with someone who has not room to raise them. You need not fear to offer the woman next door just two or three blooms, for if she has none, they will brighten not only her room, but her heart.

In these days of crowded housing conditions there are scores of people, long accustomed to flower-gardens of their own, who now live in rooms where it is almost impossible to enjoy anything but the sight of some-one else's garden. So pass on beauty and fragrance.

For Busy Housewives During Wartime

THERE are colds aplenty these days and there's nothing heroic about passing the germs along to all and sundry, by attempting to carry on. The doctors tell us there is only one thing to do—go to bed

BEWARE OF CHILLS!

Even in Early-Summer Days

and stay there — keep your room at an even temperature and for twenty-four hours drink nothing but liquids—preferably fruit juices. If you can't get the juices, stick to water, milk and vegetable broths—but stick to liquids. The old saw, "feed a cold and starve a fever," doesn't work any more. Now they starve the cold to prevent the fever.

Feeling better? Of course you are, but there is that nasty spot on your chin — an aftermath of the cold. Be strong-minded and leave it alone. Cover it up with a little calomine during the day and at night bathe it with hot boracic compresses, and if it comes to a head by itself it will probably disappear without leaving any scar.

When it has come to a head, squeeze it gently with the fingertips wrapped in clean cotton or tissues. Then touch with peroxide and—this is very important—keep it covered for some time afterward,

to prevent it from becoming infected or spreading infection.

You say you've got a red nose since that cold? Don't blow it too violently. Check on your liver and indigestion—too much starch may be responsible. Or, the redness may be due to poor circulation. This being the case, it can be overcome by regular exercise, such as walking or skipping. A course of calcium and cod liver oil also helps.

Colds are nasty things. By taking care you can avoid them—and avoid giving them to others. Rest is the cure—you may be missed for your genial presence, but as to work, you wouldn't be much good anyway—not at a time when everyone must work at top speed.

USE LIMA BEANS FOR NUTRITION

By BETTY BARCLAY

SOME women have a tendency to serve the lightest of salads during hot weather. With ordinary meals, this is ideal, for our bodies do not require as many calories in summer as in winter.

But how about making the salad more nutritious and serving it as the main-course dish? This reduces your calories still more, keeps from overheating your home, makes it easy to prepare a meal, and gives a decided change. Summer greens may be combined with such healthful



foods as chopped meats, eggs, and cooked, dried lima beans to form dozens of delicious salads of this kind. Most of the ingredients called for in the following recipes, are already in your stock.

SAVORY LIMA SALAD

2 cups cooked, dried limas
beans.
½ cup finely cut celery
2 small green onions
2 tablespoons chopped green
pepper
2 hard-cooked eggs
2 tablespoons chopped pimiento
1 cucumber, sliced
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
Combine all ingredients and mix
with highly seasoned French dress-
ing. Arrange on lettuce leaves.

HARLEQUIN SALAD

1 cup cooked, dried lima beans
1½ cups chopped tongue or
ham
3 hard-cooked eggs, sliced
1 tomato, peeled and sliced
¼ cup chopped pickles
1-3 cup French dressing
1 head lettuce
Sour cream or mayonnaise
salad dressing

Prepare and combine meat, limas, eggs and pickles. Mix with French dressing, let stand 1 hour in a cold place. Pile on a bed of lettuce and garnish with sliced tomato.

THE VALLEY OF VISION

Made Possible by Faith

EN with mountain-top experiences like to describe the view from the lofty heights of the Delectable Mountains, where on a glorious day, when mists give way to far horizons, they behold the shining towers of the Celestial City. Thank God for the mountain tops!

But there are also visions from the valleys. In the valley of Anchor there is a door of hope through which poor unfortunates may see visions of hands beckoning to them in that land of beginning again. Many would not expect to find an observatory in the valley of the shadow of death, but it is there. For night is the time to view the heavens. "In the night of Death, Hope sees a star, and listening Love can hear the rustling of a wing."

All of us have our valleys—the valley of humiliation, of despair, of fear. It is ours, under God's guidance, to turn every gloomy vale in which we may find ourselves into a valley of vision.—The Upper Room.

RICHES

BY THE WOMAN WHO HAS THEM

I AM a wealthy woman. In my treasury are the finest of silks and jewels uncountable, which no thief can take from me.

All through the night numerous busy workers are spinning their

drops my jewels, and no common thief can rob me of them.

But the sun, climbing higher in the vault of heaven, filches the jewels from their strings, and the urgent comings and goings of little



silken threads, and when dawn comes and the sun peeps over the horizon each strand is adorned with ten thousand shimmering jewels. Long ropes of diamonds stretch from rustic arch to rose bush; other gay strings unto every tree, bush, and plant; while the garden path is thickly clustered with scintillating silken barriers.

This garden is my treasury, the spiders my silk spinners, the dew-

people break down the silken barriers. The rays of the sun shed their benevolent warmth on the ripening fruit and display to the full the varied hues of glorious flowers; the air is thick with the hum of bees busier than ever now that the days are lengthening; and above all is the benison of the feathered choir.

All this in my little garden. Yes, I am a wealthy woman.

Such is God's gift to all.

Thy God Is Near

I KNOW not what the morrow brings,
Nor do I fear.
To-day I hear the angels' wings,
Their word of peace within me
sings,
And God is near.

What matter whether short or long,
Time here to dwell?
My Father's plan cannot be wrong;
He puts within my heart a song,
And all is well.

Ruth B. Ladd.

C fficial Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
 Lieutenant Mamie C. Budgell.
 Lieutenant Catherine Ebsary.
 Lieutenant May Pike.

APPOINTMENT—

Pro-Lieutenant Ralph Ashby: Men's Social, Windsor.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Major Mrs. Squarebriggs (nee Bessie McCallum), out from Charlottetown, in 1903. Last appointment, War Services, Exhibition Camp, Toronto. On June 2, 1943.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

C OMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

ORILLIA: Sat-Sun June 19-20 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat; and Councils)

*MONTREAL: Sat July 3

*HALIFAX: Mon July 5

*SAINT JOHN, Wed July 7

GANDER, Nfld: Thurs July 8

*GRAND FALLS, Nfld: Fri-Sun July 9-11 (Congress Meetings)

*ST. JOHN'S, Nfld: Mon-Sun July 12-18

(Cadets' Commissioning, Mon 12;

Grace Hospital Graduation, Wed 14;

Congress Meetings)

*Lieut.-Colonel Ham will accompany

*Lieut.-Colonel Merritt will accompany

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER J. ALLAN
 SAULT STE. MARIE: Sun June 27
 (evening)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

London IV: Sat-June 20-21

Fredericton: Sat-Sun July 10-11 (Young People's Councils)

COLONEL ADEY (R): Medicine Hat, Sun-Mon June 20-21

COLONEL TYNDALL: Damforth, Sun June 20

Brigadier Ellsworth: Ottawa Citadel, Sat-Sun June 19-20

Major Bloss: Yorkville, Sun June 27 (Old Guards' Assoc, Divine Service Parade)

Major Burnell: Lunenburg, Fri-Sun June 18-20; Dartmouth, Tues-Sun 22-27; Pictou, Tues-Wed 29-30; Westville, Thurs-Fri July 1-2; New Glasgow, Sat-Mon 3-5; Stellarton, Wed-Fri 7-9; Truro, Sat-Mon 10-12; Sydney Mines, Wed-Fri 14-16; Glace Bay, Sun-Mon 17-19; New Aberdeen, Wed-Fri 21-23; Sydney, Sat-Sun 24-25; New Waterford, Tues-Thurs 27-29; North Sydney, Fri-Sun 30-Aug 1

Major Moulton: Owen Sound, Sat-Sun June 20-21

Major Rix: Lansing, Sun June 20

Major Waterston: Hamilton IV, Sun June 27

MORTGAGE BURNING

Joyful Event at Sarnia During the Field Secretary's Visit

INSPIRING meetings were conducted by the Field-Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, and Mrs. Ham at Sarnia, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Ellwood).

Much interest was created by a Home League Remembrance Service on Saturday night.

In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting the Field Secretary made clear to his hearers the possibilities of great accomplishment in Christian life and service. Mrs. Ham in the Salvation meeting showed the folly of hiding sin. There were two seekers.

The Citadel was packed for the Sunday afternoon meeting when the Colonel gave a stirring address. Highlight of this inspirational gathering was the burning of the mortgage on the Corps properties. His Worship Mayor Hippel presided, supported by a number of leading citizens. Alderman Crofton and the Revs. E. W. Jewitt and J. F. Anderson, together with the Corps Officer, took part.

Music by the Port Huron Band and the Sarnia Songster Brigade contributed to the success of this gathering.

An account of Ottawa Grace Hospital's Graduating Service at Parkdale United Church, and the Commissioner's Sunday meetings in the Capital City, will appear in next week's issue of The War Cry.

Winnipeg Grace Hospital Graduation

(Continued from page 5)

Graduating Class would have an ideal, and that the Living Christ would be theirs, their guide to the ultimate goal, Heaven.

"Let me love Thee, I am gladdest when I'm loving Thee the best," sang the nurses. The Hospital Superintendent, Brigadier P. Payton, read the love chapter in Corinthians. The entire theme of the meeting was love, and fittingly climaxed in the lines, which formed the prayer.

*"Enlarge, inflame and fill my heart
 With boundless charity Divine."*

In his categorization of high callings, the Commissioner enumerated farmers, mechanics, laborers, legislators, builders, soldiers, doctors and nurses. The highest calling of all, he said, was that which led into the spiritual realm. He cited the experience of a quartet of famous generals in the present world war—men who testified that the greatest, the highest calling in life, is the saving of souls.

At the invitation of the Young United Church officials, the Commissioner and the body of staff and student nurses, together with the Graduating Class participated in the evening service there.

The Commissioner was asked by the minister, Rev. W. E. Donnelly, to deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates. During the few dark hours that preceded Britain's entry into the first world war, Sir Edward Grey, Britain's Foreign Secretary, declared that the lamps of civilization were going out, one by one. "We have been experiencing a repetition of events. One by one the lamps of faith, liberty, consideration of others had been put out—but I have seen hopeful signs that we are nearing the end," said the Commissioner. He strongly urged upon the Graduating Class to put Christ's teachings into use in their profession.

YOUNG United Church, Winnipeg, was filled to honor the 1943 Graduating Class of twenty nurses from the Grace Hospital Training School.

The Commissioner presided over the "streamed-lined" ceremony, and he stressed the need for more nurses. In St. John's, Windsor, Montreal, and other centres there was need for the welcomed extensions planned. Here, in Winnipeg, there was a very great need. Many times, he said, our Grace Hospital staff, with heavy heart have had to turn away patients because of the limited ward space.

Very encouraging figures were quoted from the Annual Report, denoting all-round progress. The Commissioner also reported that May had been a record month for the Hospital, 156 babies saw the light of day up to noon on May 31.

Alderman Hilda Hesson, Winnipeg's sole female member of the City Council, gave a brilliant address to the Graduating Class. Herself a graduate nurse, Miss Hesson was on familiar ground, and her epic tales of nursing during the great epidemic of influenza in this city two decades ago, excited the

admiration of all present. "You are going out as graduate nurses into a chaotic, topsy-turvy world—yours is a war that knows no end—but never think defeat. Think victory! Not only are you going out into a battle—but you are also going out to an adventure. There are two stars before you to steer your barque by on life's sea, Victory and Adventure. Victory in your fight against disease and adventure in living."

The valedictory address, given by Nurse Norma Perrin, was delivered with freedom and with the greatest of platform poise. In part, she said, "We realize that our task in the present world is a great one and as nurses of the future we must go forth not in fear and trepidation but boldly, accepting the challenge."

Mrs. Stuart Garson, wife of Manitoba's Premier, presented the diplomas to the graduates, and Mrs. A. Blondal presented the pins. Miss Gertrude Hull, the executive secretary of the Manitoba Association of Registered Nurses, presented the medals to the honor graduates.

Nurse Gwyneth Catherine Jones (daughter of Major George Jones) won the award for highest marks in theory, Miss Norma Grace Perrin, the medal for obstetrical nursing, and Mildred Elizabeth Puffet the medal for general proficiency. The Rev. D. W. E. Donnelly prayed at the opening. Dr. H. M. Speechley read Luke's beautiful story of The Prodigal Son, and Brigadier R. McBain dedicated the graduates in prayer.

The Florence Nightingale Pledge was administered by Dr. M. S. Lougheed, and Lieut.-Colonel Oake pronounced the Benediction. Gladys Whitehead, soprano; A. M. Crawley, organist; and the Citadel Band (Bandmaster Henry Merritt) provided the musical selections. Reference was made in the course of the ceremonies to the preparatory work of Captain Hazel Milley, now in India, and of the splendid contribution of Mrs. Adjutant Wagner, former Superintendent of Nurses, and who is now in England. Brigadier Payton was also warmly commended for the substantial progress that the Hospital maintains each year.—J.R.W.

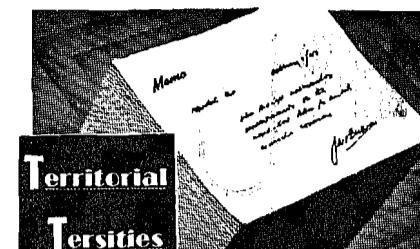
CHEERING THE TROOPS

A GROUP from the War Services Department, Toronto, conducted the Salvation meeting at Camp Borden last Sunday night. Major C. Webber, Brigadier A. Fairhurst, Major Z. Barnes, Lieutenant M. Hoggard, and Songsters Farmer and Johnson took part.

The hearty singing and stirring testimonies of the men, led by Supervisor W. Eadie, added greatly to the spirit of the meeting. Major Webber's challenging message was heard with interest. The War Services Trio sang acceptably.

RECORDINGS WANTED

Captain John Zarfas is anxious to purchase a number of used Salvation Army instrumental and vocal recordings in good condition. He may be reached 1/2 The Salvation Army, Campbellton, N.B.



A letter from Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Coles, head of The Army's Music Department in London, and a former member of the Editorial Department in Toronto, conveys greetings to Canadian comrades. He says: "Our son, Bramwell, has just been commissioned as a Pilot-Officer in the Royal Air Force; our daughter, Joan, is a Wren, attached to the W.R.N.S. Headquarters; Alan has just joined the Royal Armoured Corps. We still have no news of Gordon who is missing in Singapore. We are grateful for all enquiries from Canada. What happy memories we have of Toronto! How often we think of all the kind hearts there."

Word has been received from Major and Mrs. Underhill of their appointment to the Pomona Industrial School, Stann Creek P.O., British Honduras, succeeding Major and Mrs. A. Moffett, who will be returning to Canada on homeland furlough if arrangements can be made for travelling. Major Underhill will be sectional Officer and Manager of the Boys' Industrial School at Pomona. They would welcome letters from Canadian comrades.

Major Frank Laing, Eventide Home Brandon, Man., has been awarded a Long Service Star which denotes the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army Officer.

Major John Philp, of the Men's Social Department, Calgary, represented The Salvation Army at the impressive memorial service of the late Premier William Aberhart, held in the Calgary Prophetic Bible Institute.

A son has been welcomed to the home of Adjutant and Mrs. Cecil Patey, Wellington, Nfld.

UNITED EVANGELISM

THE Committee on Evangelism of the World Council of Churches, Canadian Committee, on which The Salvation Army is represented, has invited the cooperation of all ministers and congregations in a general effort of evangelism to be held from November, 1943, to February, 1944.

Each church will be expected to work through its own organization, the program carried out concluding with a Week of Prayer, for which united services are recommended.

"No Christian can doubt the need for evangelical activity to-day, or doubt the church's responsibility and duty in this regard," says the bulletin issued by the Committee.

Further particulars of the effort will be made known later.

YOUTH OF THE MIDDLE WEST

(Continued from page 4) the Scripture lesson, and Songster Mrs. Stuck, of Owen Sound, sang acceptably.

The Colonel was not long entering into his subject and also into the hearts of the young people. He presented truths that are unchanging in the midst of a changing world. Joy was unspeakable when many young people were seen at the Mercy-Seat.

An appreciative audience gathered for the Monday night meeting.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, assisted by Brigadier W. Caruthers, also conducted Officers' Council sessions during the Colonel's visit to Saskatoon.



Typical of Silver Star presentations throughout the Territory is this photograph of Mrs. Major Allen, Kitchener, handing stars and certificates to Sisters Mrs. Golem and Mrs. Wastell. Prolieutants Beatrice and Dorothy Golem complete the group. The Order of the Silver Star is bestowed upon mothers of Officer-children.

June 19, 1943

THE WAR CRY

13

SALVATIONIST-MUSICIANS**From Tree-Trunks To Trombones**

How Musical Instruments Have Improved With
the Passing of the Ages

It is interesting to play some kind of musical instrument, even if it is only blowing on a whistle or beating a tin can! And actually something very like the whistle and the tin can made the first of man's instruments. There is very little doubt that prehistoric man beat a tattoo on wood to give signals, and blew down a hollow cane or stalk to

holes along it, so that by covering and uncovering them with the fingers, men could play notes and even tunes. A row of hollow reeds of varying lengths, too, gave out different sounds when blown across; and because we often see in pictures the Nature god, Pan, playing on such pipes, they are known as pan-pipes. After metals had been discovered

**YOUR PAGE!****SECURING PURE TONE**

Sage Suggestions for Aspiring Vocalists

THE secret of good production of tone, and the elimination of breaks, lies in a perfectly loose throat and jaw, with the tongue lissom and lying flat in the mouth, and a proper action of breath on the vocal chords.

Ninety-nine out of every hundred pupils, in beginning to sing, contract the muscles of the throat, thereby emitting a guttural or throaty tone; it is the vocal chords alone which are to be contracted.

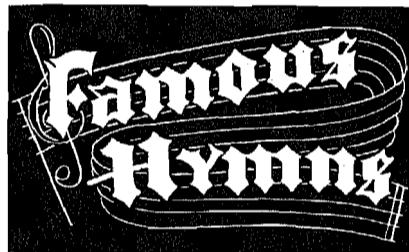
As to quality, the cavities of the mouth and nostrils give resonance and brightness, the cavities between the back of the tongue and the pharynx give fullness, and the lips and mouth give color to the sounds.

WORDS WANTED!

Can any of our readers provide the verses and music of the early-day song, the chorus of which runs:

*From Jerusalem to Jericho
We're travelling every day,
And many are the aching hearts
We meet (or pass) along the way?*

A New Feature

**At The Cross**

(No. 3 in The Salvation Army Song Book)

*Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Did He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?*

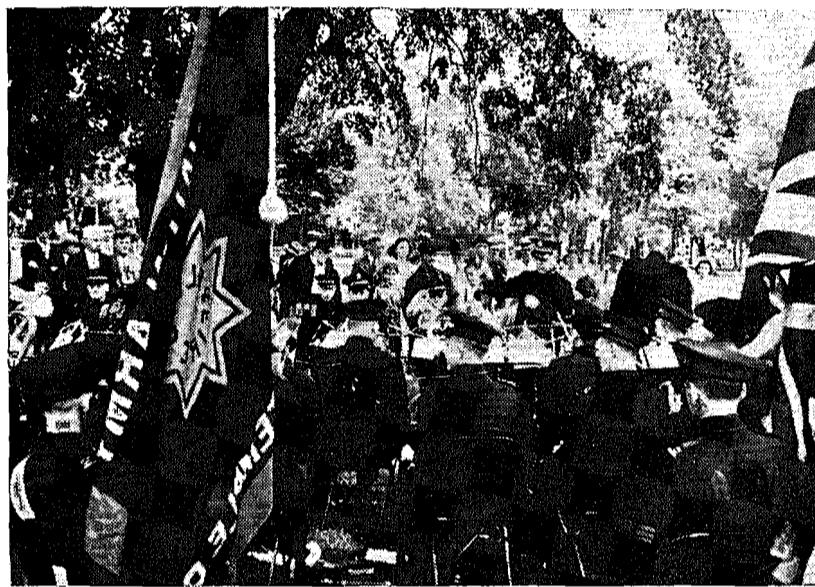
THIS is the hymn that converted Fanny Crosby, beloved American hymnist, whose Gospel songs written in blindness have been helping for nearly a century to lead men and women to the Cross of Jesus.

She accepted Christ one night in 1851 at a revival service in the old John Street Methodist Church in New York. Recalling the incident years later, she said:

"After a prayer was offered, they began to sing the grand old consecration hymn, 'Alas! And Did My Saviour Bleed?' and when they reached the third line of the fifth stanza, 'Here, Lord, I give myself away,' my very soul was flooded with celestial light."

"At the Cross," written by Dr. Isaac Watts, famous English preacher and poet, appeared in a volume of "Hymns and Spiritual Songs," published by the author in 1707. There were other hymns in that collection which, through the years, have become equally precious to Christians the world over—favorites like "We're Marching to Zion," and "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross." The latter hymn was once described by Matthew Arnold as "the finest hymn in the English language."

It is said that E. P. Hammond, who won thousands to Christ in his evangelistic meetings in later years, was converted through the singing of "At the Cross" one day when he was a lad of 17, living in Southington, Conn.

WINNING WAYS FOR SUMMER DAYS

CALLING all King's Musicians! Summer days are here again. Make the most of them by planning a crowded open-air meeting schedule. Many Bands—depleted but not defeated—will within the next few months carry the "world's best news" to needy hearts with considerable consequent blessing. See that yours is one of them!

warn his fellows when danger was coming, or when he wanted to give them a signal of some kind.

It was not long before men began to like to listen to sounds, apart from any use they had—and that is the very first sign of anything we can call music. They discovered if they stretched a skin over a hollow gourd or wooden log, they could make a deep, vibrating note—and so they made the first drum. They tried blowing through shells and hollow stalks; and though the earliest pipe was probably merely used to make calls, this soon developed into a kind of flute, which had one or more less

clashing instruments like cymbals and chimes were played. On an old Assyrian monument we see musicians of the time clashing thin plates of metal together; and in Greece and Rome and in the East, little jingles held between the thumb and finger like castanets, made another kind of "music." And because man has always had a liking for ringing, tinkling, metallic sounds, there was once a Turkish instrument known as Jingling Johnny, for it had bells and cymbals and clashing chimes which the player worked with both hands and feet.

Beating instruments like the drum

and tom-tom, and blowing instruments like the pipe and whistle most likely came before the stringed instruments was very primitive. It is story, men began to get sounds out of strings, though the first of these instruments was very primitive. It is fairly certain that it was the bow, and perhaps the arrow when it twanged, from the bow, that first showed people the possibilities of strings of gut or wire for making music.

The earliest stringed instrument was the lyre, something like a small and very simple harp, played with the fingers. These lyres were very popular in Greece and Rome, and in England they were called Crotts and were played by the Druids. Harps took all sorts of forms, and had strings of sinew or metal or even twisted hair; and later on, pegs were used for tightening or slackening the strings.

Other kinds of stringed instruments used without a bow were the Psaltery and Dulcimer, and the latter, which was struck with two small hammers, is the far-off ancestor of all our keyboard instruments.

After the stringed instruments plucked by fingers came those played with a bow like the violin. The viols had six strings and were usually in "sets": two treble violins, two tenors and two basses; but eventually the bass viol gave way to the 'cello, and the violin of Queen Elizabeth's day became too brilliant and powerful for the quiet-voiced viol, which died out.

Besides blowing through shells, our forefathers used the horns of animals for sounding blasts. And their shape was copied when men adapted them for musical purposes, though perhaps you wouldn't know it from looking at our modern horn. The bugle and the cornet are two other types of horn which taper gradually from the bell to the mouthpiece.

The trumpet differs from the horn in its greater length of tubing which is "wound" into a coil and is the latest form of clarion and sackbut (from which our trombone comes). Trumpeters have always been important people, standing at the king's right hand, proclaiming the royal entry, announcing the fall of an enemy, or giving the signal for attack in battle.

"Solace to the Soul" IS THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF MANKIND—MUSIC

MUSIC, termed "the universal language of mankind," is one of the features of life that the most soulless dictator cannot banish, says an editorial written in The Toronto Globe and Mail. Warfare may change the styles in music, as witness the songs made popular by marching men, but there are melodies that never die no matter what happens.

Though music is international, each nation has its distinctive type, and generally its own beloved composer. For instance, when Finland was under the brutal attack, with death and destruction all about, the people were deeply concerned regarding the fate of Jean Sibelius, whose music, while distinctively Finnish, is popular throughout the world.

In times of trouble and danger music is as a solace to the soul. This is made evident in many ways. The man passing a graveyard at dead of night whistles to keep up his courage. If he didn't he probably would run. The boy trudging along a lonely road in the darkness whistles in an effort to convince himself that he did not believe that story about a wildcat being seen in the neighboring bush. His hair may be on end anyway, but the whistling helps.

There are those who find in grand opera an escape from their worries; others who could not be paid to

attend, though these find comfort in something lower in the scale. The martial-minded thrill to the race's war songs and hymns. The savage pounds his war drum and calls it music. Cynics declare the strains of the bagpipes would put any man in fighting mood, or at least make him sing "Scots, Wha Hae."

Music appeals to the sternest moods in mankind, as well as to its tenderest sentiments. And it is strange that in an otherwise coarse nature there may be real musical talent, while in many instances the gentle and refined individual is unable to follow an air.

The musical person has a vast choice of compositions through which to express his emotions, grave or gay, stormy or calm. In one of his delightful novels Neil Munro tells of a Scottish lawyer whose office staff knew each morning from the tune he was whistling the humor he would be in during the day.

It may be that in all this there is over-emphasis on the value of whistling, but, after all, isn't it something any one can do without serious study? It should be encouraged, even in the office boy. Who ever heard of a criminal whistling while plotting his crime?

Music cannot be filched from mankind by any combination of tyrants—and isn't whistling man's original form of music?



**These Kept :
:: The Faith
Salvation Warriors Exchange
the Cross for the Crown**

SISTER MRS. F. RUSSELL

[London Citadel]
London Citadel Corps has suffered a great loss in the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. F. Russell, a League of Mercy worker for nearly forty years. For several months previous to her passing, this comrade was confined to her home in poor health, but throughout she kept a bright and happy experience and was looking forward to the time when she would be able again to attend meetings. Her husband, Retired Bandsman F. Russell, was very devoted to her needs during the many months she was a shut-in.

The funeral service, held at the Citadel, was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major A. Calvert, and was largely attended. Sister Mrs. J. Potter, who until last year was League of Mercy Sergeant-Major for London, spoke of the faithfulness and devotion to duty of the promoted comrade. The many beautiful floral tributes spoke of the high esteem in which Mrs. Russell was held. Six members of the League of Mercy acted as honorary pall-bearers.

SISTER R. LUNDQUIST

[Cranbrook, B.C.]
A well-known comrade of Cranbrook Corps, Sister Regina Lundquist, has answered the Heavenly Summons after a lengthy illness. She was born in Sweden in 1882, came to Canada in 1906, and was enrolled as a Soldier in October, 1921, serving nearly twenty-three years as a Salvationist. A large crowd gathered for the funeral service, which was conducted by Adjutant E. Robertson, of Fernie, assisted by the Corps Officers, Lieutenants G. Dows and E. Butler.

BROTHER H. BUCHANAN

[West Toronto]
Following a lingering illness, Brother Harold Buchanan has been promoted to Glory from the West Toronto Corps. He loved The Army, and was overjoyed when he could attend the meetings. While in the hospital, he made good use of the Bible, reading the Words of Life to other patients. The promoted comrade was given full Army honors in the funeral service conducted by

Majors Bird and Hart. Singer Mrs. Chapman sang, and many friends and Salvationists gathered to pay tribute to the life of the one called Home.

◊

BROTHER ELI WELLS
[Change Islands, Nfld.]
From Change Islands Corps, Nfld., one of the oldest Soldiers, Brother Eli Wells, has been promoted to Glory at the age of eighty-two years. He had been a Soldier for over twenty years. Though Brother Wells' eyesight had failed during the past few years, he maintained a bright, happy spirit, and his interest in the Corps was keen to the last. When the Officers and Soldiers visited this veteran, he blessed his would-be benefactors by his radiant spirit.

The funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. G. Earle, was well attended. During the memorial service many comrades paid high tribute to the promoted comrade whose life was one of devoted service now crowned with Heavenly honors.

◊

BROTHER A. ROBERTS
[Lance-au-Pidgeon, Nfld.]
There recently passed away from Lance-au-Pidgeon, Nfld., Brother Azarlan Roberts who had been an adherent of the Corps. After a brief illness he went to meet his Saviour, leaving testimony that all was well. His dying prayer was "Lord, take me now."

Brother Roberts will be remembered by his spirit of generosity which he demonstrated especially to The Army. He was an active worker in the practical affairs of the Corps, a kindly and well-loved neighbor, and a respected personage in the community. His home was always open to Officers, whether stationed in the district or visitors at the Corps, and his

(Continued foot column 5)

SEASONS OF BLESSING

Seasons of blessing have been experienced at Horwood, Nfld. (Adjutant I. Stanley). During the past month thirty-two seekers have been registered, some having been backsliders of long standing, while others sought God for the first time. Touching Mercy-Seat scenes have been witnessed, while tears of repentance were mingled with tears of joy. Included were a number of young people and these are growing spiritually.

At a recent young people's meeting, Miss Dalton gave a very helpful and inspiring address. Under the direction of Cadet Kirley the day school pupils are making progress.

LIVES SURRENDERED

On Sunday Major E. Green, the Divisional Commander, accompanied by Mrs. Green, conducted meetings at Saint John, N.B., North End (Adjutant B. Earle, Lieutenant D. Wambolt). Much blessing was derived from the inspired messages brought by Mrs. Green in the morning and at night by Major Green. At the close of the meeting two persons surrendered their lives to God.

On a recent Monday evening Major H. Porter, Divisional Commander for Nova Scotia, and Mrs. Porter, with whom were Major and Mrs. E. Green, conducted a united meeting. After a hard-fought prayer meeting two persons came to the Mercy-Seat.

BENEFICIAL SPIRIT

Comrades at Canyon City, B.C. (Captain A. S. Haggland, Field-Captain W. Moore) were blessed by the recent visit of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Gillingham. Despite small attendance, owing to many of the comrades being away at the cannery, a beneficial spirit pervaded. Four Junior Soldiers were enrolled in the Sunday afternoon Company meeting.

MARCHING FORWARD

Progress and blessing is being enjoyed at Yorkville, Toronto (Major and Mrs. H. Ashby). On Sunday the comrades were blessed with the presence and helpful message of Colonel G. Miller (R). One penitent sought Divine help in the morning meeting.

Swelling The Ranks

Junior and Senior Soldiers Added to Dovercourt's Fighting Force

SPIRITUAL SHOWERS

The visit of Major C. Zarfas to Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Matthews) was attended by both showers of rain and of blessing.

Recent special meetings were enhanced by the dedication of a baby girl and a boy—both fourth-generation Salvationists.

On Sunday last comrades heard with satisfaction Major and Mrs. Crowe, of Hamilton, who brought much soul-refreshment in their messages and singing. Their daughter, Sister Mrs. E. Turner, is a valued member of Orillia's Songster Brigade, as well as the enthusiastic president of the Youth Group. Sister Mrs. Bell, of North Toronto, was another visitor who brought blessing.

The renovation fund is progressing; attendances are excellent, and the Corps is forging ahead.—A. Le B.

MUSICAL MOMENTS

Resplendent in new uniforms of blue and white, the Singing Company, at Fort William, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Fleischer, Lieutenant Homuth) under Leader Muriel Fleischer, assisted by pianist Mrs. D. Browne, delighted a crowd which filled the Citadel with their variety program.

The opening exercises were conducted by Mrs. Fleischer, while a brass octet of Singing Company members accompanied the opening song. Brother W. Somerville, of Port Arthur Corps, capably directed events.

Several items by various members were well rendered. These were interspersed with dialogues and recitations having definite spiritual aims. Leader Muriel Fleischer gave a worthy rendition of the euphonium solo "Kind Words."

When Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Dray conducted Sunday meetings at Dovercourt, Toronto, large crowds attended, listening with deep interest both to the Colonel's informative talks concerning the Auxiliary Services, and to the Bible messages delivered. Of special interest was the presence of Mrs. Dray who entered the work from Dovercourt Corps. Visitors during the day included Bandmaster S. G. and Mrs. Collier and their son, Stanley, from Vancouver Citadel; Bandmaster and Mrs. Burkhardt, Buffalo, N.Y.; Sister Hepburn, New York; Major Meeks, U.S.A.; and Sister Payne, Peterboro.

Recent visitors to the Corps were Major Newman and the Corps Cadets from North Toronto for a mid-week meeting with Mrs. Major Parsons as the speaker. On Friday night last, the Red Shield Auxiliary held a splendid gathering, led by President Mrs. Percy Merritt.

The Corps Officer recently enrolled eighteen Junior Soldiers, while six young people were sworn in as Senior Soldiers. The Self-Denial Altar service was considerably increased, and the Young People's Corps raised the excellent amount of \$131 in their Saving League and Altar Service.

HAPPENINGS AT GRANDVIEW

Grandview, Vancouver, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. E. W. Halsey) was visited lately by Chaplain-Captain (Major, S.A.) M. Flannagan and Mrs. Flannagan. This Officer's message was inspiring and the Holy Spirit's presence was keenly realized.

Brother and Sister Richard Woodhurst have been the means of much blessing in recent Salvation meetings by their vocal duets. Their singing is much in demand and is a fitting prelude to the lesson.

Captain Halsey conducted a Commissioning recently, when he presented a Home League Secretary's Commission to Sister Mrs. H. T. Brown, and a Songster Commission to Gladys Hutchings.

Two more Grandview comrades have left for active service, Bandsman George Postill and Harry Stevens.

The Self-Denial Altar service far surpassed every expectation, both the Senior and Junior services being satisfactory.

The Young People's Singing Company (Leader Dorothy Hutchings), assisted Brigadier M. Junker with the "Church of the Air" service over Radio Station CKMO on a recent Sunday, and sang appropriately.

Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. A. E. Knowles has been ill for the past five months, and her work is being carried on by Mrs. Captain Halsey and Brother William Hutchings. Comrades are praying that God will soon see fit to restore her health.

NEW FLAG PRESENTED

The recent visit to London III Corps (Captain R. Flaxman) of Captain George Cox, of Listowel, was a source of blessing to comrades at that centre. The power of the Spirit was present, and three persons accepted Christ as their Saviour.

During the evening meeting a new Corps Flag and a new Union Jack were presented and dedicated. The Corps Flag was the gift of Brother D. Bailey, in memory of the late Bandmaster, N. Roberts.

AT THE MERCY SEAT

On the Sunday following the welcome to Major and Mrs. Harrison to Liverpool, N.S., meetings were held in which interest was evidenced, and three persons came to the Mercy-Seat.

Major Harrison attended the Kiwanis Club and gave an enlightening address on Salvation Army service to the community.

(Continued from column 2) Passing will be learned with regret by many. The largely-attended funeral service took place at St. Anthony and was conducted by Adjutant Brooks and Captain Wiseman.

Reading You Require!

GOD AS STRATEGIST

By the late Commissioner S. L. Brengle and others. A record of some of the mysterious ways in which God moves to perform His wonders.

Postage Paid 47c

GOD IN THE SLUMS

By Hugh Redwood. A New and Revised (27th) Edition of a book portraying God working miracles in the shadow-lands of London.

Postage Paid 49c

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ALCOCK, Fred (sometimes known as Fred Price)—Age 65; dark hair; grey eyes; pale complexion. Born at Stockport, Eng. Missing since 1929. News anxiously sought. M5062

THOMAS, John Henry—Age 77 years; dark hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; Gardner by trade. Last heard of at Guelph, Ont. Relatives anxious. M4814

COUDREY, Pearl Ruby—Age 28; born in Ottawa, Ont. Has not been heard from for 22 years. Was thought to be living in Hull, Que. Mother and Marie anxious. 2765

DAVIS, Stella—Was known to be in Edmonton, Alta., in 1928, and in Calgary around 1932 or 1933. May now be somewhere in Eastern Canada. Relative anxious. 2694

DENT, Mrs. Rose—Age 60 to 62 years; born in Bristol, Eng. About 5 ft 8 ins. in height; brown hair; grey eyes. When last heard from was living in London, Ont. Relatives enquiring. 2724

In Southern Alberta

Activities at Lethbridge

Recently at Lethbridge, Alta. (Major and Mrs. D. Hammond) a seeker claimed Salvation at the Mercy-Seat, then arose from her knees, dealt with her sister and had the joy of leading her to Christ.

The Young People's Corps won the award for the Sunday School gaining the largest increase in attendance during ten weeks. A united rally was held in the Southminster Church where over 800 children and adults met to hear the result of the campaign which was sponsored by the United churches in the city. A 46 per cent. increase in Company meeting attendance gave The Army the award. Much credit goes to Senior Sergeant-Major A. Frayn who is also acting Young People's Sergeant-Major. Along with Major Hammond he conveyed the children back and forth from the couples; otherwise they would have been unable to get to a place of worship.

The Citadel Band (Bandmaster S. Salter) gave a musical program to the Veteran Guards at their camp. Colonel McCormick attended, and Padre McLennan thanked the Band for their services. The son of Lieutenant B. Ackerman (former Young People's Sergeant-Major) and Mrs. Ackerman was recently dedicated. A vocal quartet of Bandsmen assisted at the anniversary of the North United Church services.

PARADE OF THE UNITS

Empire Day was fittingly observed at Ottawa III, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. K. Graham), when the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier

**Why
Not
Join
The
Sword and Shield
Brigade?**

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Monday, June 21 Luke 4:14-21
 Tuesday, June 22 Luke 4:22-39
 Wednesday, June 23 Luke 4:31-37
 Thursday, June 24 Mark 2:23-28
 Friday, June 25 Mark 3:1-7
 Saturday, June 26 Luke 13:10-17
 Sunday, June 27 Luke 14:1-6

PRAYER SUBJECT

Use of the Sabbath Day

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Keith, conducted week-end meetings.

The morning Divine service of all Life-Saving units was conducted by the Brigadier. This was preceded by a parade of the units under their respective leaders: Brownies, Captain Brodie; Cubs, Leader Allan Dodd, and Scouts under acting leader Gordon Ottawa. The parade was led by the Ottawa III Citadel Band and the Brigadier took the salute. During the service Brigadier Keith presented service stars to a number of Brownies, and also dedicated and presented new Cub Colors.

In the evening Brigadier Keith dedicated the infant son of Adjutant and Mrs. Graham, and unveiled the Corps Honor Roll. Overflow crowds attended the service in the morning, and the Citadel was filled at night. One seeker was recorded.

KITSELAS PROGRESS

The meeting at Kitselas, B.C. (Field-Adjutant M. MacKay) was well attended when Field-Captain and Mrs. D. Wells paid a visit to the Corps on a recent Sunday. It was preceded by a rousing march through the village. Field-Adjutant MacKay led the meeting and Field-Captain Wells brought the message. Mrs. Wells also took part.

COAST WEDDING

The Grandview, Vancouver Citadel was the setting for the wedding of Songster Mable Iris Sebire to Young People's Band Leader Gilbert Lionel Fuller. The ceremony was performed by the Corps Officer, Captain Edgar Halsey. The bride was attended by her sister and Corporal (Bandsman) Nelson Hindle, R.C.A.F., supported the groom. Lance Corporal C. Butler, R.C.C.S., and William Hutchings were ushers. Major P. Alder offered prayer and during the signing of the register, Miss Azel Biddlecombe sang. Wedding music was played by Mrs. Captain Halsey.

During the reception, Mr. A. Jordan, uncle of the groom, paid tribute to the groom, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Brown spoke on behalf of the bride. Captain Halsey also spoke of their active Salvationism. The bride is a Songster, a Company Guard, Directory Leader, Acting Assistant Guide Leader, and assistant in the Corps Cadet Brigade; while the groom is the Young People's Band Leader, a Company Guard, Songster, and gives valued assistance with the younger boys.

The bride is the daughter of the Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Sebire, and the groom is the son of Bandmaster and Mrs. Marshall Fuller.

HOPE FOR THE WORST

Encouragement and inspiration were received at West Toronto from the efforts of Adjutant and Mrs. Ross during a ten-day revival campaign.

Enthusiastic attendances increased as the campaign progressed. Sick and shut-in comrades were visited. A man under the influence of liquor was led into the Saturday night meeting, and was pointed to Christ. The next morning he was in the meeting and gave a glorious testimony, and since has attended meetings regularly.

During the campaign fifteen seekers were registered. The address on the final night on "Modern Miracles" was heard with deep attention, and two persons consecrated themselves to the Lord. A good spirit prevails in the Corps and the seekers are doing well.

After a very successful stay of almost three years, Major W. Bird and Major E. Hart have farewelled.

ALDERMAN PRESIDES

To assist the Toronto I Band (Major and Mrs. Everitt) the Earls Court Band and Songster Brigade gave an excellent musical festival in the Toronto I Hall. Accompanying were Captain E. Parr and Adjutant Cyril Everitt whose solo contributions were enjoyed. Alderman Leslie Saunders presided to the delight of the audience. Votes of thanks were tendered by Sergeant-Major J. Marskell and by Band Sergeant W. Taylor.

R.A.F. BANDSMEN WELCOMED

Keen interest and lively enthusiasm are demonstrated in meetings at Red Deer, Alta. (Captain J. Bahannmann). Especially profitable are the open air meetings when men in uniform gather round to hear of God's love.

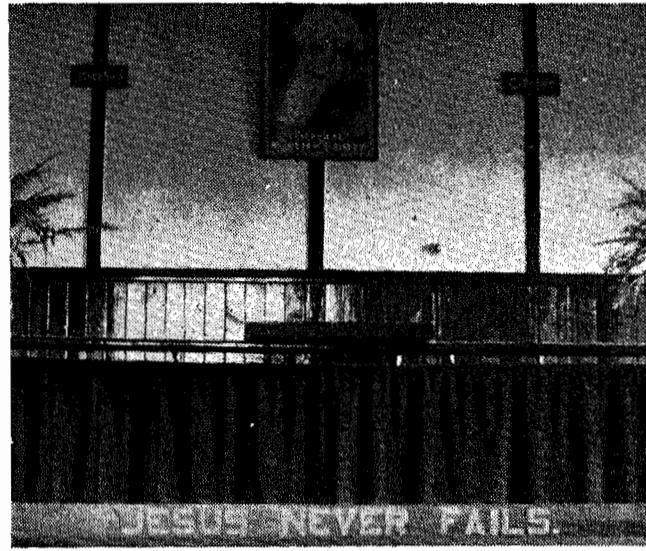
A recent Sunday night meeting was in charge of L.A.C. J. McColl, of the R.A.F. Welcoming to the Corps are two Bandsmen from England.

London's Sixty-First Anniversary

London Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. A. Calvert) celebrated its 61st anniversary last week-end. Leaders for this special occasion were Major and Mrs. N. Buckley who have recently been appointed to London. On the Saturday night motion pictures of last year's Diamond Jubilee celebrations were shown, and part of the Sunday afternoon Public Rally held last year was heard by means of transcription. Through these media those present recalled the great crowds and thrills of the Diamond Jubilee celebrations.

On Sunday morning a goodly crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting, and Mrs. Buckley brought a helpful message.

Our Camera Corner



THE FOUNDER'S WORK GOES ON.—View of the Cranbrook, B.C., platform shows an excellent reproduction of the Founder looking down upon the Mercy-Seat bearing the inscription "Jesus never fails."



FUTURE CITIZENS



IN SUNNY BERMUDA

Cradle Roll mothers and children recently enjoyed an outing near Hamilton. The Roll membership totals 80, due to Sergeant Mrs. Matthews who takes a keen interest in her work. A goodly percentage of members are transferred periodically to the Primary Department

SCHOLARS ADDRESSED

Weyburn, Sask. (Lieutenant K. Haglund, Pro-Lieutenant T. Powell). Much blessing was experienced during the visit of Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard. The Colonel showed several films to High School pupils in the afternoon, while Mrs. Hoggard addressed a gathering of women in The Army Hall.

After a rousing open-air meeting in the downtown area, an expectant crowd gathered at the Hall for a Salvation meeting. After showing two films, "Dunkirk" and "The Serving Army," the Colonel brought a forceful message, which resulted in two young people seeking the Saviour at the Mercy-Seat.

Seven Sons In The Service

Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, Mother Graciously Remembered

Meetings at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver (Major and Mrs. O'Donnell) have been enriched by gracious visitations of the Holy Spirit. Sunday's meetings will be long remembered by reason of the Major's earnest talks. Mrs. O'Donnell and daughter sang a blessing-filled duet.

The Hall was filled for the Salvation meeting when the claims of God were urged upon the unsaved by a stirring message. Especially remembered in the meeting was a mother whose seven sons are in the armed forces, and a young man who had recently lost his mother.

Another beneficial Salvation meeting was led by Brigadier and Mrs. Junker, the Brigadier giving a forceful message. A young man knelt at the Cross.

VOWS RENEWED

Spiritual blessings were received when the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieutenant H. C. Ritchie, visited Thorold, Ont. (Captain A. Rice) on Sunday evening. Visitors from Hamilton and Toronto were welcomed, and many testified to the goodness of God. Following the Colonel's Bible address two adults and four young people renewed their vows to God.

Recently Adjutant A. Howells, of Fort Erie, conducted a week-night meeting. Summer week-night open-air meetings are being made the medium of heralding Salvation truths.

WEDDING EVENT

A wedding of wide interest took place recently in the "Maywood" Salvation Army Home, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, when Brother J. Harrison and Sister E. Milford, formerly an Officer on the staff, were united in marriage by Major W. O'Donnell. Major N. Bunnet, Matron of the Home, was the bride's attendant, and Treasurer Sparrow supported the groom. During the signing of the register Captain A. Neufeld, of Grace Hospital, sang.

During the reception which followed many Officers and Soldiers offered their congratulations to Brother and Sister Harrison who are well known and respected for their faithful work in the Mount Pleasant Corps. Songster Doris Harrison, daughter of Brother Harrison, sang.

CONVERSIONS RECALLED

East Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. MacLean). Recent meetings were led by Major and Mrs. Frank Moulton, assisted by Captain D. Routly. The gatherings were fraught with blessing, and large crowds attended. A visit to the Company meeting was appreciated.

God is blessing the Corps and souls are being brought to Christ.

FIELD-MARSHAL JAN SMUTS

(Continued from page 9)
pressed sincere thanks for the Premier's presence, and regret at the enforced absence of Mrs. Smuts, then plunged into a comprehensive survey of the inception and development of Army work in this land. Vivid glimpses into the trials and struggles of the years followed one another in quick succession, as he related the oftentimes amazing circumstances surrounding the conversion of many wonderful trophies of Grace.

Spirited Strains

Spirited music from the Jubilee Band and Songsters (led by Brigadier Wotton) interspersed the speeches, and Mr. Drummond Bell showed his mastery of the organ when he gave a ten-minute recital.

At last came the Premier's speech, and the reception he received may be left to the imagination. He seemed anxious, as he began, in his quick, precise accents, to make it plain that he had not come merely out of a desire to be courteous, but that he wanted to come—he emphasized that he was even anxious to be present. Then, amid perfect silence, he gave his reasons for his admiration of the Organization, saying that it had made a notable contribution to the life of South Africa, its success being due to the fact that it was not only a religious movement but a social power—one that had given a new outlook to society and had made a profound impression by its music, its marching and its open-air work.

Unorthodox Proceedings

"It's strange and unorthodox proceedings outraged many," went on the speaker. "It was something reminiscent of John Wesley's appearance in the eighteenth century," and he drew a graphic picture of the conditions of the masses in the great Methodist's day—of the hunger, spiritual and physical, of the poor, and of the fact that a revolution had been prevented by the revival that broke out as a result of Wesley's teaching, and how that vast social changes followed on the heels of the spiritual upheaval. Something similar occurred in the nineteenth century, he said, when William Booth, in his book, "In Darkest England," revealed the appalling conditions then extant in the land. Then he struck the dominant note of his speech in coining the phrase which became the text for a lengthy address, "The Twentieth Century is a Social Century."

"The Government of this country gladly recognizes the value of your work and has always been happy to support it," he declared. "Many a breaker of the law owes his salvation to the tender care of the men and women of The Salvation Army. Yours is indeed a 'Salvation Army—an army of succor and rescue,'" he stated.

PETAWAWA'S WORTHY PROJECT



A busy blood donors' clinic has recently been established at the Petawawa Red Shield Centre. Here are seen four servicemen-donors, the extraction over, about to enjoy some Red Shield refreshment. Major A. Waters is in charge of this centre.

Songs that Stir and Bless



For Our Transgressions

Words and music by BANDSMAN EDWARD OWEN

Andante J = 76

Je-sus was wound-ed for our trans-gress-ion; Lone-ly, ac-
- quaint-ed with grief was He. Wound not a - gain His
heart of com-pas-sion; He now en-treats you His own to be.

From The War Cry, London.

Jesus Still Careth

(Tune, "Jesus is looking for thee")

C OME with your sins to the Saviour, The song of the birds will be sweeter,
Down at the Cross humbly bow, The grey skies be turned into blue,
In this day of grace seek Salvation, Through eyes of faith look to your

There is pardon and grace for you now. Master,
Though long you've resisted His pleading, For Jesus still careth for you.

God's love still is tender and true,
My brother, 'tis Jesus is calling,
Yes, Jesus still careth for you.

Cast all your cares upon Jesus,
The burden too heavy to bear,
Though life's sun by clouds over-
shadowed,
Draw nigh to the Saviour in prayer.

Spend now thy life in his service,
Living for God day by day,
By glad deeds of kindness to others,
Let Jesus shine through you alway.
Your life is God's book read by someone,
Seek guidance the Lord's will to do,
Remember the Lord is thy keeper,
Yes, Jesus still careth for you.

HERE AND THERE
IN THE ARMY WORLD

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN L. HOMER, U.S.A., returning from an eighteen months' tour of Iceland, declared:

"The only thing of a recreational nature we found upon arrival was The Salvation Army. They were there from the start and their work in Iceland was positively superb. General Bonestell has never ceased to remark about it. It is a blessing."

Wrote a Salvation Army Doctor on the staff of an Indian hospital, "I am working short-handed from 7.30 a.m. to 9.30 p.m. in a temperature of 104 degrees, and by 9 p.m. 97 degrees. I'm busy as can be, but well and happy."

Red Shield Work at Aleppo, Syria, under the direction of Captain S. J. Bricknell, has overflowed into the homes of the Armenian people living round about. Meetings are held in their houses and many have been converted. As many as fifty and sixty will crowd into one room, and on one night fifteen seekers were registered. Over a hundred children attended the Junior meeting last Sunday;

Salvationists who have been out of touch with The Army for months and in some cases years are overjoyed to take part in the meetings.

The Welfare Committee for African troops having become interested, through an African War Cry seller, in The War Cry published in Nairobi (Swahili and English), it has expressed to the Territorial Commander, Colonel John Barrell, a desire to place it in the hands of as many African soldiers as possible.

When Captain and Mrs. Egyekum were recently welcomed to Asikwa, West Africa, the Queen Mother, Nana Maniasa; Chief Nana-Twum Ampofo and the Elders were present. Major and Mrs. Sully recently had African, American, French and British lads in their home. Colonel E. Bigwood, Territorial Commander, was there, and to his concertina accompaniment they sang together, "O Love that will not let me go," and other favorites.

Members of His Majesties Forces and Pan-American Airways recently led meetings at Accra.